

THE WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

SALVATION ARMY IN

CANADA, N.W.AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

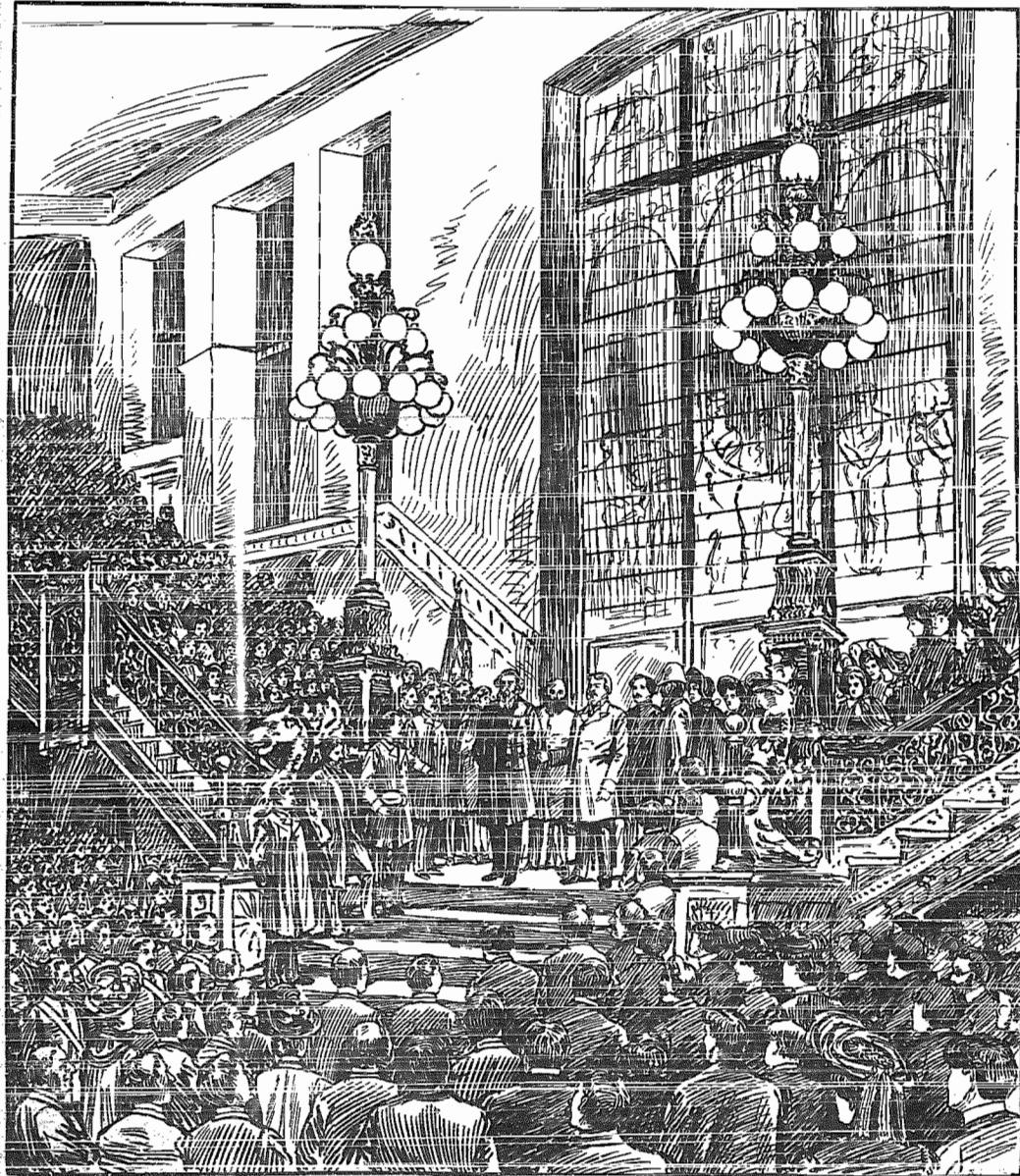
19th Year. No. 7.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 15, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE CIVIC RECEPTION GIVEN TO GENERAL BOOTH IN THE CITY HALL, TORONTO.

(See Reports, page 8.)

The General in Hamilton, London and Woodstock

Unabated Enthusiasm—Huge Crowds—Remarkable Influences and Results—Heavenly Gales are Blowing—Soldiers and Officers in Ecstasy.

HAMILTON'S TRIUMPH.

HE Ambitious City knows how to appreciate the General, and more than appreciate him, it loves him and knows how to show it.

That these are the sentiments of the citizens was enthusiastically demonstrated by the meeting in the Centenary Methodist Church, in which the glowing tributes paid on the rostrum were redoubled in the yet more glowing expressions of the congregation.

"You cannot think what an impression the meeting has made on the city," said one of the leaders from a War Cry stand. "Everybody is talking of it, and all with one voice are praising and blessing the General."

Despite the fact of one or two huge gatherings which were unfortunately filled for the same night, there was a splendid crowd, representing the finest intelligence and sympathy of the city.

Major Hendrie, who was to have presided, was taken suddenly sick and unable to be present. He wrote, expressing his inability to do so, also saying:

"I regret exceedingly that I am unable to preside at this meeting in honor of General Booth, of whom

I have heard so much, and also testify to the good work the Salvation Army has done in this city, and also the great assistance we have received from the Rescue Home in charitable work."

Mr. H. Carscallen, M.P.P., was equal to the emergency, and took the chair with clarity and grace.

"The power and force of the man whom I have the honor to welcome to-night is felt over the world." So spoke the chairman in a speech of warm eloquence. In a few words he sketched the varying spheres of the Salvation Army's power—of the day when it had been received with ignominy and ridicule, and of the day now dawning of its growing recognition and appreciation by the public. The Salvationsists had persevered in their faith, peculiar it might be, but undoubtedly of giving direction, and said Mr. Carscallen, "they have lived down prejudice."

Deafening cheers greeted the General. The sacred address resounded with expressions of affection and welcome. Hamilton people are not afraid of giving full voice to their emotions, and the General's presence touched even sterner hearts with an exuberance of feeling.

The General's theme was an inspiring one, his treatment of it even more inspiring. Old truths appeared in a new light. The needs of the people, the Army's proved plans for their meeting, the responsibility of every soul for some other, began to take form and color in the most vivid mind.

"You are lucky people," spoke an outsider. "With such a leader you cannot fail to be a great people. Why, his schemes are the work of a genius, and his power to carry them out yet more like one."

The Hamilton Herald, describing the address, says:

"General Booth has not lost his hold on people. After a time he had won the hearts of those he taught, but in a manner that cannot be denied, he is still the marked character, the far-seeing, soul-saving leader of men, whose presence attracts. His address in Centenary Church last night was exceedingly interesting, and the wit and occasional flash of fire betokened that the great fighter of sin and uplift of the sum people was far from lagging in the rear. He is the head of the Army as much as he ever was, and it was evident by the crowded condition of the church that he has not lost the sympathy of the citizens of Hamilton. So great was the crowd, two women in the galleries waited, and were carried out. A third became weak, and was assisted to retire."

From first to last of the magnificent address the audience was held spell-bound, save when electrified by the mingled wit and pathos by which it was enriched.

Rev. E. F. Selton, the Pastor of Centenary Church, in moving a vote of thanks, said, "General Booth is the greatest Christian worker of the 19th century, and he is an inspiration to every follower of Christ."

Very eloquent was Mr. Adam Brown's speech. After speaking of the work of the Army he intimated that of males he turned to eulogize the era in whose heart had been the birthplace of its noble aims and grand accomplishments.

The effect was electric when the speaker turned, and facing the General, said, "Go on, Grand Old Man, as you are. Great things lie before you, and we believe even greater lie ahead."

LONDON'S GRAND WEEK-END.

Of course the train was late. What long-looked-for locomotive ever kept time? A series of false alarms had kept the band in a series of suspenseful excursions, while hundreds of Salvationsists with which the depot was overrun swept to and fro over the rails in blissful oblivion to the concern of the railway officials. For the two hours late, and after Major McMillan's announcement writhed into a premonition. But with the fear came its dispelling, for just on the stroke of seven the train pulled in, the General stepped out and everybody's cup of enthusiasm brimmed over.

"Blood and fire to the back-toe!" was somebody's comment, as, half an hour later, we surveyed the splendid crowd which filled every inch of the commodious citadel. There were some fine soldiers in the crowd, we envied them for the work and may get some of them through these meetings. (Subsequent events proved the speaker right.) Not that there were not plenty of ex-soldiers and hangers-on, always so specially sought for at such meetings. "Good ground for the General's effort to-night," we commented mentally as we surveyed the eager

attention and glistening eye of expectancy throughout the hall.

"O Lord, we are so glad we are here, with our beloved General and with those at home who are on him in a manner that cannot be denied, he is still the marked character, the far-seeing, soul-saving leader of men, whose presence attracts. His address in Centenary Church last night was exceedingly interesting, and the wit and occasional flash of fire betokened that the great fighter of sin and uplift of the sum people was far from lagging in the rear. He is the head of the Army as much as he ever was, and it was evident by the crowded condition of the church that he has not lost the sympathy of the citizens of Hamilton. So great was the crowd, two women in the galleries waited, and were carried out. A third became weak, and was assisted to retire."

It was a moment of immensity when the General stood up. A peculiar thrill went through that throng which loved (even the backslider loved him) trusted him, and followed him. "I've lived for this moment for months, and everybody," "Down with the General, look lovely!" we overhead an enthusiastic whisper by our side.

But the General will not permit us elongated salutations.

THE GENERAL. He gracefully acknowledges HIS SOLDIERS them and makes for

the business of the hour. Before we realize the inspired sight of hand which has accompanied us, our mental vision is transferred from the striking personality before us, and focussed upon the needs, the aims, the short-comings of our own.

"You are a most important person to yourself."

Strange advice from one whose absolute doctrine is absolutely foolish. But the General drives into our perception the essentiality of looking after the one destiny over which we have absolute control and will not let us get away from it. By the time the General had finished this point we doubt whether there was a soul in the meeting which had not arrived at a conclusion as to their obligation and their responsibility for what and where it might be.

"The knock-me-down." It was one of the most apt of all the General's apt illustrations. The children's row of bricks all stood upright, touch the last and they all go over. The row of influence in which all souls stand, and in which all go over with the overthrow of love. Our own importance to the eternal welfare of somebody else began to loom up in bellowing clouds of responsibility.

It was a penitent form to be proud of. We congratulated the P. O. on so inviting a merry seat—cheerful with crimson cloth and neatly carpeted where the penitent knelt; it looked admirably suited for the purpose. But it looked a thousand times better when the General had the knelt slumped by jackets in twenty different phases of contrition and concession. Nearly thirty settled the question revealed by the search-light of that hour.

The day opened with the brightest of prospects. Brilliant SUNDAY blue sky, dazzling sun-shine, and tip-toe expectations. A splendid Sunday morning crowd in the Opera House—thoughtful, intelligent, interested.

The General's advice swept everything else aside. The logic of his definitions, the irresistibility of his plea, and the stupendous force of his experience and power presented new ideals to the mind, while they presented responsibility upon the soul.

"It was more than I bargained for," thought the man with the silent sting in his heart. "I feel as if the depths of my soul were being dissected."

There were others who felt likewise as the General, with impassioned earnestness, dragged out the difficulties of the ensnared soul, one by one, and held them up to view.

"Doubt has stuck in my throat and choked me every time I have tried to pray—perhaps it was because I went the wrong way first."

We knew that he had watched this man. The features of the General's face into the cold ashes of the unbelieveing heart. "Get your heart into the fountain and your head will soon follow. Five seconds' experience of salvation will teach you more than five years' reasoning about it."

There was doubt laid down on the altar that morning, sins swept away, and more than one life, long withheld, given to God and the flag for the lives of others.

The streets of London, Ont., at a quarter past two, on Sunday last, presented

SUNDAY crowds of people were hurrying in the direction of the new Grand Opera House, where the General was announced to speak at three p.m.

At an early hour it was quite evident where the General was going to be a "jam" and the waiters gave a little extra speed to their steps in order to be secure of securing a seat. On arriving at the Opera House, we found the body of the hall quite full, also the first gallery and the seats in the "gods" being rapidly claimed. Policemen who were on duty had their patience and ability taxed to the utmost to keep the multitude from "racing" and over-crowding, but their duties were performed in a most successful manner, and by a quarter to three every nook and corner was filled to overflowing.

"Is that the General?" exclaimed one who, behind an influential personage making his way to a seat of honor, a moment or two before the General made his appearance. "Oh, no," replied another better informed and within hearing, "just wait a minute or two."

Some minutes before three p.m. the place was comfortably full, but now everyone had to squeeze themselves into the smallest possible space to let a goodly number of enterprising persons inside who were not to be disappointed; especially was this the case on the platform, where a host of celebrities made their way to seats which were constantly vacated for those who desired them by the General. Your correspondent secured the names of a few, and here they are:

Major Adam Beck, W. H. Workman, Major Beattie, W. M. Spencer, D. S.

Perrin, B. A. Mitchell, Dr. Eccles, M. J. Kent, Colonel Ley, Judge Elliott, Col. J. W. Little, J. H. Bowman, A. Purdham, Rev. C. T. Scott (Meth.), Rev. Dr. John Hamilton (Meth.), Rev. Dr. Rohr Johnson (Free), Rev. T. McCallum (Free), Rev. A. T. Lowry (Bapt.), Rev. D. Hamilton (Cong.), Rev. Jas. Jackson (Meth.), J. D. Duffield, J. D. Wilson, Mr. Boston (Gvt. of

proud we were of our General! Silence reigned supreme while the General was speaking, and he was followed with interest and attention really remarkable.

The Rev. Dr. Johnson then arose to his feet to move a vote of thanks, and in substance said: "It is my great pleasure to move a vote of thanks to the General for his visit to our city, and for the opportunity he has given to us to listen to his inspiring words. This is the second occasion on which I have had the joy of hearing him."

The Rev. Doctor then referred to the work of John Knox and John Wesley, and classified THE APOSTLE among them our beloved General, before 19th CENTURY. Having the latter to be the "apostle of the nineteenth century." He then went on to say:

"The General has told us, in case of his decease, God will raise up another leader of the great Salvation Army, but we pray that the General may long be spared to carry on this work. And his days may be multiplied. At his age many would have retired from so lengthy a tour as he is now taking. Thank God for His gift to our age of such a man as General Booth."

"It is not possible for all of us to rise to such a position of usefulness as he, but let us all be diligent in doing what we can in our small way, and help the General forward in his work."

At the conclusion of these and further remarks there were terrific demonstrations of affection.

A side door opened, in stepped His Worship the Mayor, the dear General, and Canada's Commissioner. Everyone rose to their feet and indulged in a mighty outburst of welcome. The General motioned once or twice for them to stop, as it was a considerable length of time before the audience could shut off steam, and the last hand-clap died away.

A rousing salvation song opened the meeting, the Chief Secretary prayed; there were no further preliminaries. The Mayor therefore rose at once to his feet and proceeded to say:

"It is my privilege and very great pleasure indeed to introduce to you HIS WORSHIP General Booth, the MAYOR leader of an Army OF LONDON of Christians who do not find the gutters or the slums too low for them to go to redeem the sons of men, or to bring souls to Christ."

"We in London, give welcome to the General of such an organization, and the splendid officers who are present and who occupy important positions in the Army, as also those who labor in its ranks in this city of ours. We rightly extend to General Booth and his Staff of workers the right hand of fellowship.

"We know, as well as those who have watched the labors of the Army in this class, how much good this great organization has done. We have seen with our own eyes their work in this city. We have known of many instances where they have received case after case which others, for various reasons, have not, or would not touch.

"I know instances, personally, where the Army has grappled with cases successfully which apparently were beyond redemption. Others have left them alone, either because they did not see fit, or because they did not dare to do so.

"We extend to General Booth, as Christians, the hand of friendship.

We wish him and his workers future success, the General long life, and earnestly pray that the cause shall never die which he is advocating."

(Applause.)

The General rose to his feet, and in a few suitable words expressed his thanks for the kind manner in which the Mayor had spoken of himself personally, and of the work of the Army with which he had closely associated. A few moments later his hands were carried from one scene to another in this great salvation warfare, in a manner that brought smiles and tears at the General's pleasure. The speech itself was one the ablest and most interesting to which it has ever been our privilege to listen. How our souls were stirred! How glad we were to have a part in a great salvation enterprise! How

tage he asked, "And what are you making?" "Soup," came the reply. "And what are you making it with?" "Cabbages," came the answer. "Well, here are a few tracts for you to read: trust in the Lord, and He will provide." A second party visited the humble dwelling, and the same questions, but left some ham with the tracts. This exemplified the Gospel preached by the S. A. A high tribute was paid to the work of the Army amongst ex-prisoners, and the Judge concluded by saying, "I have great pleasure in endorsing the remarks of Rev. Dr. Johnson and Colonel Little in the vote of thanks to General Booth."

The Rev. Dr. Johnson then sprang to his feet, pulled out his handkerchief, and led forth a general wave offering all over the building.

The General, of course, replied to the eulogies poured upon his head and the work of the S. A. It was apparent he was deeply affected by the affectionate display.

The Chief Secretary pronounced the benediction, and the largest and grandest meeting ever held in London by the Salvation Army was brought to a close.—Pray.

It is a strange coincidence that on each of the General's SUNDAY week-end campaigns of the NIGHT, present tour there have fallen many tears from the skies. In London, with so fair a start, we began to think that the heavens were more propitious, till that thunderstorm overtook us.

"I've seen some big crowds in the



Adam Brown, Esq., Hamilton.

thousand five hundred people did was perhaps the most eloquent expression of London's love for the General that that city ever demonstrated. The sight of that crowd battling with the bad tempers of umbrellas which sought to turn inside out, plodding through torrents of water and almost blinded by the vivid electricity, was an inspiring sight. Hundreds of the crowd were scorched to the skin, but, regardless of "thoroughfares," got in and stayed in. With providing versatility the rain ceased and the clouds cleared at half-past seven, and immediately a further crowd of weather-bound people besieged the doors, but their more intrepid fellow-citizens had crowded balcony and area almost to suffocation, and the doors were closed. To open the top gallery at the onset of the General's address was out of the question, and disappointed groups wandered about in a disappointed way back, sadder and wiser, and wishing they had been braver and sooner.

But what a scene inside! Every row of seats in that vast audience held some faces transfixed in mingled horror and awe. Souls under an eclipse as regards their soul's standing had the curtain drawn, the shadow vanished, they knew themselves as if the light of an unending day were streaming upon them. Literal shivers swept through the throng as the General depicted in lurid words the hopelessness of escape from a ruined eternity. Listen! His words strike a nail in the heart: "You can disconnect yourself from time, but you cannot disconnect yourself from eternity." Yet the next minute hope drove away despair, for now—priceless and precious now—might ensure unending bliss and know its prospect all our own.

The prayer meeting was no sham fight. Souls literally writhed under the scathing declarations of the truth, under the melting reprobation of the misery. They did not come quickly, those broken-hearted men and women. There was vacillating deliberation in most of the sufferers, but they represented the struggles of months and years, and the deliverance of fitters that had aged and bowed the enslaved souls.

Fifty-eight at the mercy-seat is the record for the week-end.

WOODSTOCK.

"The hairy city," as one of its inhabitants facetiously termed it, gave the General an instant welcome. The title is no derisive moniker. Woodstock is one of the prettiest residential spots that prosperity and affluence can desire, and now that its civic rights are assured, bids fair to grow both in bulk and importance.

There had been some controversy as to whether Woodstock should be included in the campaign agenda. Its welcome and worthiness were beyond question, but it being so much smaller in size than any other points touched by the tour, its fate for sometime hung in the balance. But the Provincial Officer's strong plea, Woodstock's own anxiety, and the General's personal dislike to disappoint a place which had spent its resources to welcome him on a previous occasion, gained the day.

"Woodstock must have turned out en masse," we reflected as we surveyed the immense throng pouring

Major and Mrs. McMillan, Provincial Officers for West Ontario Province.

Colonel Little stood to his feet and said by saying: "I have very great pleasure in seconding the vote of thanks which has been so eloquently proposed by the Rev. Dr. Johnson. I daresay we have all been thrilled as you have listened to the story of the General to-day. Now, the thought comes to me that perhaps many of you were under the impression that in this most beautiful city of ours there was no need for such work as has been so ably described by General Booth, but you are mistaken in this idea, as our Mayor bore present will admit. During my short experience in the affairs of this city I was greatly astonished at the work of the Salvation Army. Not one man I have seen lift a hand, and when others feared to reach them, on account of the risk involved to their reputation, the Army was ready to take them up and do them good. The question was not asked 'To what church do you belong?' or 'Is it the first offence?' it was enough for the officers of the Army to know they were in need of a friend.

"The General has told us that when an old couple comes to you crying from the earth God will appoint his successor. Let us all pray that it may be a long time before that choice has to be made, and let us not forget the question the General has left with us, 'What are we doing?'

Judge Elliott then ably referred to the work of the Army in general, and to our beloved General in particular. He illustrated the efforts of the S. A. in a striking illustration of a man who came to see a poor old lady who was making soup out of cabbages. It appears on entering the humble cot-



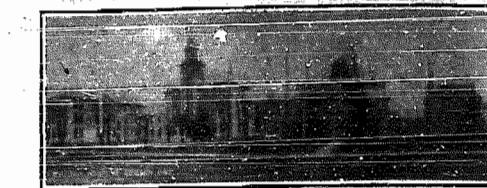
M. Carscallen, K.C., M.P.P.
Chairman at the General's Meeting at
Hamilton.

under whose business exterior a human heart was beating. What an effort it must have been for General for ignoring the stony outside and disclosing the hidden gentlenesses within!

The General's speech was a masterly and lucid outline of principles and projects, which he had not only adopted but proved, and most able of all was the power which turned every point to the personal advantage and blessing of the hearer.

As one said afterwards, "Somehow you cannot only hear General Booth—you have to feel him."

The pastor of the church took a deeper hold upon the affections of his own people as he extolled the power and work of the one who had honored their church by his inspiring presence that night. The pastor stoutly denied the supposition that the alert, energetic, and magnetic figure of this great man could be for one moment designated aged. "No man is older than his spirit," cried the reverend minister, himself the wearer of enthusiastic.



Victoria Hospital, London, Ont.

The Hon. J. Sutherland, Who presided at the General's meeting at Woodstock.

through the wide doors of Knox Church. The meeting was filled for eight p.m., yet as early as half-past six a crowd of early birds were waiting to make sure of the seats.

"So far as my knowledge of the building is concerned," said one of the members, "there has never been such a crowd within its doors."

It was indeed a terrific throng representing the very best of Woodstock's society. The city is one of considerable pretensions in social standing, and the elite of the place were present. Few owners, who came near eight o'clock, were surprised to find themselves crowded out of their own domains, but they were too anxious to squeeze into a corner where sight and sound of the distinguished speaker was possible to waste any time in distress.

Woodstock is generally reckoned a place somewhat conservative in taste and fashion, but there was no suggestion of a spic of stiffness that night. If there was a fashion it all went one way—if there was a taste it had but one desire. It is a long time since we saw so many kid gloves go through such quick evolutions of appraise.

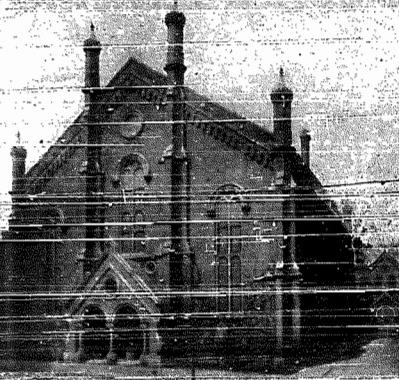
"The front seat" we whispered, "might well have need to take interloper row." Every leading clergyman of the city occupied a seat there when English Church Rector vied with the Methodist Pastor in manifesting exuberance of delight, interest, and enthusiasm.

The Hon. James Sutherland presided. His sympathy with the Army is of old standing, and he let his heart speak that night in terms that told of affection as well as appreciation. "We know," said the honored gentleman, "what General Booth was to the world, we know what he has done to the church of Christ, and on the present occasion we want to let him know what he is to all our hearts."

It was no good, they had to smile. They tried to keep a demure expression as long as they could, those ladies of irreproachable gait and demeanor, but the irresistible humor of the General's illustrations overcame them every one.

Have you ever seen a man want very much to cry and yet not want to shed a tear? You could have seen him personated that night in a citizen of well-known standing and profession,

to this town had disclosed these two notabilities clothed and in their eight mind, respecting citizens and creditors to the Army through whose instrumentality they had been transformed. The story brought the house down, and the climax was the height of enthusiasm.



Centenary Methodist Church, Hamilton, Ont.

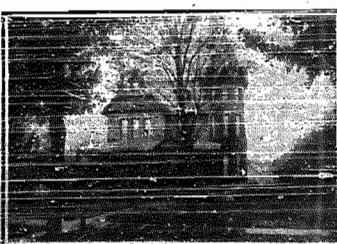
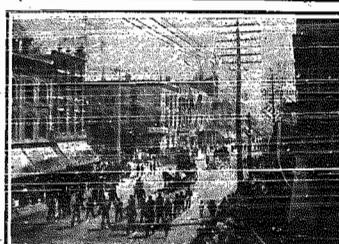
silver locks; "hence I say that—General Booth is not an old man—he is a young man, one that will never grow old—his presence and words have made us all younger and braver for their hearing, for the light he carries with him is a light which can never grow dim."

Mr. White, whose beautiful and hospitable home counted it a privilege to entertain the General during his brief sojourn in the city, made a telling and affectionate speech. He spoke of the forced ignorance of such quiet spots as Woodstock, of the immense and influential undertakings of the Army in such places as London, Glasgow, Berlin, and Paris. In these cities the speaker had been an eye-witness to the wonderful work which the Army was doing—work of which the voice and heart which had spoken to them that evening was both the promoter and organizer. Mr. White concluded with an interesting anecdote of his own observation of two descript characters of a Scotch town, whose clothes would not have been accepted by the veriest rummage sale, and whose drunken and depraved habits so coincided with their smutty occupation of carrying black diamonds that they had been nicknamed "Lord and Lady Coal." A subsequent visit

We left Woodstock united in its desire to even outdo its present magnificent welcome if he should honor them with another visit, which more than one local magnate is already agitating for.—Staff Capt. Page.



Capt. Yeomans, Woodstock, Ont.

The Residence of Mr. White, Woodstock, Ont.
Who entertained the General

Main Street, Woodstock, Ont.

Our Army Empire.

Great Britain.

Colonel and Mrs. Eardill have arrived in London from Australia.

The Board of Education has just sanctioned the use of the temporary building now under construction at Hadleigh Industrial Colony, for Day School purposes. The managers have this week given careful consideration to the selected list of candidates for the various positions of teachers.

United States.

The capture of a prominent lightweight prize-fighter, and his wife, a Philadelphia VI., is reported. They are both taking active part in the meetings : also of a famous singer who likewise is in harness and devoting his talents to the glory of God.

Two women-Cadets, in Chicago, were collecting for the Harvest Festival when they met a man who wanted to be prayed with. They knelt with him on the sidewalk, and there the man found salvation.

Ensign Brebaut,
In command of Woodstock, Ont.

France.

M. Casimir Perier, ex-President of the French Republic, has sent a donation of forty francs towards the work of the Salvation Army in France. In his letter he makes kindly acknowledgement of the good the Army is doing.

Brigadier Kitching recently spent a week-end in Paris.

India.

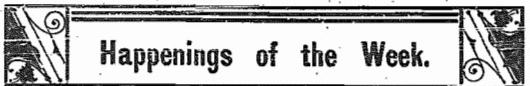
The latest candidate accepted for membership at Kandy Garrison, Ceylon, is a Singhalese doctor.

A "Red-Jacket Sunday" recently took place at Talaipatty, India. It was a day set apart for the King's soldiers only, and all who came had to be attired in red jackets. Ninety full-blown, red-jacketed soldiers were present.

Java.

Ensign and Mrs. Scheffer, of Holland, have been appointed to Java, for which interesting country they will be shortly leaving.

Adjt. and Mrs. Jacob Petersen have sailed from Denmark to take charge of our work in Iceland in succession to Staff-Capt. Boisen.



Canadian Cuttings.

The G.T.R. has decided on the general plans for the new freight depot, to be erected on the old Parliament Building grounds, Front Street west, Toronto.

Mr. Newell, at his Bible class in Market Hall, said that in no city of the United States was the Word of God respected as in Toronto. About 4,000 people were present.

A rock was buried across Niagara River by a blast in the Ontario Power Company's canal, and it killed a man named Moakler, on Goat Island.

The cable between Canada and Australia is completed.

A despatch from Yorkton, Assa., says that 1,000 Doukhobors, men, women, and children, have marched into that place. They entered the town singing a weird hymn and carrying their infants on stretchers. They are in want of food.

Four men were killed and two fatally injured by a gas explosion at Niagara Falls.

Another beet sugar company has been incorporated, with head office at Peterboro.

Sir Sanford Fleming sent a message around the world in ten hours and twenty-five minutes, as a test of the new Pacific cable.

The Chinese Benevolent Society of Victoria, B.C., has received a cable from South China asking for assistance for the famine-stricken people. Their crop has failed in five largely-populated districts. The richer Chinese, taking ad-

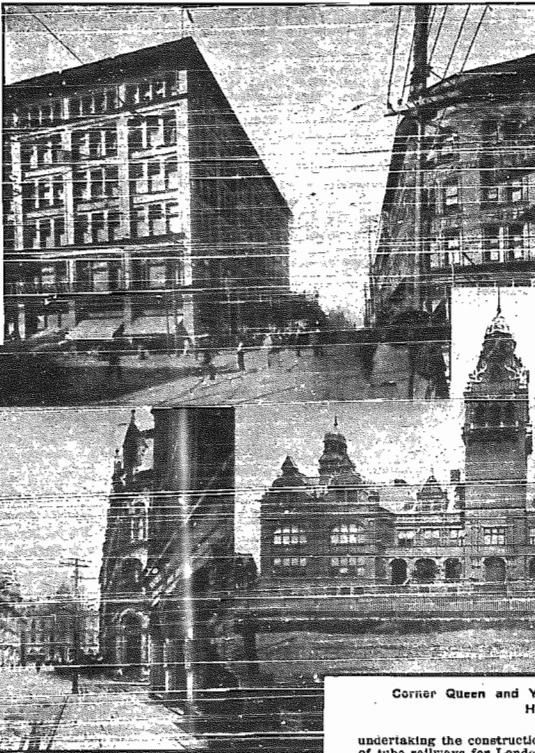
Republican mobs prevented Federal from registering in the Island of Porto Rico, and several men were killed.

Expert accountants, appointed to make investigation, report that the city of Chicago, during the past ten years, has lost \$5,610,000 in uncollected taxes.

It is expected that the Cuban Railway Company, in which Sir William Van Horne and other Canadians are interested, will complete its line through the Island before December.

The Anthracite Coal Commission announces that if an increase in the wages of miners is awarded it will date from Nov. 1st.

A TRIO OF VIEWS OF TORONTO.



Toronto St. and General Post Office.

vantage of the famine, have cornered the rice supply and raised the price to four cents per pound. About \$2,500 have already been collected in Victoria, Nanaimo, Vancouver, and New Westminster.

Montreal has accepted Mr. Carnegie's gift of \$150,000 for a public library.

Sir William Mulock, in his address before the Mulock Club, announced a surplus in the Post Office Department of \$5,000 for the past year.

S. Siftings.

Further details of the Chicago tax evasion fraud show that two of the city's clique committed suicide through fear of exposure.

An automobile of New York, whose driver collided with a street car, causing injuries to 22 persons, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

"Mitchell Day" was enthusiastically welcomed throughout the anthracite region.

The restriction on the importation of Canadian cattle will not be repealed by the British Parliament.

A coroner's jury returned a verdict of murder against J. McKeever, the slayer of John Kensit, the anti-ritualistic crusader. John Kensit was injured on Sept. 25th by being struck with a chair, which was thrown at him after he had addressed a meeting at Birkenhead. Mr. Kensit was placed in a hospital where he died Oct. 8th, from pneumonia supervening on the wound.

General DeWet started from London for South Africa. He was heartily cheered by those who had gathered to see him off.

The members of the Irish party left the House of Commons in a body, and returned to Ireland.

The London County Council decided that a joint committee should consider the advisability of the Council itself

the International Young Men's Christian Association Conference, at Boston, in 1901, and explained the methods used by the American Association. The Emperor talked earnestly about the movement, and said he intended to promote it in Germany.

Leading Macedonians assert that the insurgents infected severo losses on the Turkish troops during the recent fighting in the Kresna Pass, by the use of dynamite mines. The fighting in the Pass is still going on.

The town of St. Pierre, on the French Island of Miquelon, has been devastated by fire. A destructive conflagration started and swept the main portion of the town.

There is an epidemic of measles on the Kamchatska Peninsula. Ten thousand persons have died of the disease, and the populations of some country villages have been nearly wiped out.

The Japanese Cabinet has adopted the proposed scheme for naval expansion. It involves an annual expenditure of \$8,500,000 for ten years.

General Uribe-Urabe, the most prominent of the Colombian revolutionary leaders, surrendered to the Government army after a hard fight.

It is reported that Mr. Kruger is anxious to return to South Africa, and is willing to take the oath of allegiance.

The Porte has assented to Great Britain's demand for the withdrawal of Turkish troops from the hinterland of Aden.

The dismissal from the Russian army of the Grand Duke Paul Alex- androvitch, uncle of the Czar, which was officially announced, was due to his recent marriage to the Baroness Pissikoff, who got a divorce from her husband in order to marry the Grand Duke.

The engagement on October 24th, at Rio Frio, near La Cienega, resulted in the surrender of the revolutionaries Generals Uribe-Urabe and Castillo, together with ten cannons, 2,500 rifles, and considerable ammunition. The Government General Marques reached Rio Frio with reinforcements of

Corner Queen and Yonge Sts.
Harbord St. Collegiate.

undertaking the construction of tube railways for London. This proposal is one of the most striking advances yet recorded in the direction of municipal Socialism.

Speaking at West Bromwich, Lord Charles Percival expressed his opinion that Britain was entering upon a century of peace.

A number of Boer Commandants and men have offered to fight against the Mad Mullah.

In an article in the Contemporary Review, General Botha urged Britain to grant a general and complete amnesty.

British Briefs.

Many British iron and steel firms are amalgamating.

The official report of the Colonial Conference has been issued.

The Mad Mullah is reported to have captured the British camel transport.

The Scotch Antarctic expedition sailed from the Clyde on the steamer Scotia.

Bellefunds have been started at Melbourne in aid of the sufferers from the Australian drought.

Prince Von Plessis has been delegated by Emperor William to represent him at the opening of the new building of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

Emperor William received James Stokes, of New York, in audience at the Potsdam palace. Mr. Stokes, who is well known because of the great interest he takes in the Young Men's Christian Association in Europe, thanked His Majesty for the telegram which the latter sent to

2,000 men, and with the Government forces already before the rebel positions, managed to surround the enemy completely, and under a well-conducted assault to capture them to the rebels. Four hundred revolutionists are reported to have been killed. The dead were left unburied.

The Finance Minister has asked the Folketing (lower House of Parliament) to nominate a representative for the Danish commission which the Government will soon send to the West Indies. The commission's scope includes the re-establishment of equilibrium between the revenue and the expenditure, and the economic development of the Islands.

Germany, Great Britain, and France have agreed with Japan to submit to The Hague Arbitration Court the exact interpretation of existing treaties dealing with the holding of perpetual leases of property by foreigners in Japan.

An Italian named Cueti, who returned from the United States, has been arrested on suspicion of placing a bomb on the steps of the Bishop's palace, at Leghorn, Italy, which exploded and killed a boy and wounded two other persons.

THE SOLDIERS SECTION

DAILY READINGS.

"He that doeth good is of God; but he that doeth evil hath not seen God."—3 John 11.

There is an Indian saying that "where the needle goes, the thread will follow." Where the heart leads, where the life will follow. More outward ordinances are like the thread without the needle. They cannot pierce the sinner's heart. They cannot mend the tattered garments of his soul. Those again who say that they are saved, that their hearts are changed, and that their names are written in the Book of Life, but whose lives do not tally, are like needles without thread. Every stitch they make with so much trouble comes undone, because it is not followed by the thread of holy deeds.

"And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave the utterance."—Acts 2, 3, 4. A man once found a piece of something in his field, which he thought was coal, and was, of course, very much set up with it. A coal mine on his estate meant fortune, and visions of future wealth and luxury floated through his mind, "but, alas for his dream!—Although the substance of which he had laid his hands was the color of coal, and was about the same weight as coal, when it came to the test, lacked the quality which alone made it of any value. It would not burn like coal. It had no fire.

"And of what service is a soul of any experience, or sex, or ability, or anything else in the Salvation Army, or a perishing world, without the fire?

"Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them near thy neck; write them on the table of thine heart."

"So shall thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man."—Prov. III. 3. Alexander the monarch of the world, when he came to any city to besiege it, was wont always first to show a white flag, in token of mercy if the inhabitants would yield, but if they would not, then he would display his red flags in token of wrath and blood. Even so at first our Saviour Christ makes us offers of mercy, hoping that we will turn and repent, but if we will not—if we hold out against Him, then—at last He will turn against us: mercy will give way to judgment, and the sinner unrepentant will be cast into hell.

"The Lord is the strength of my life."—Ps. xxxvii. 1. A Wednesday sailor, in giving his testimony, made the remark "that a sailor was all right in or on the ocean, but when he got into the ship it was 'done for.'

Just so a soldier can live with God and for God in the world, but the moment the world gets into him, or her, they are "done for."

"Thou shalt make thy prayer unto Him, and He shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows."—Job xxii. 27. A comrade promised \$250 towards a new building, but yielding to a tempting business offer, he purchased some property with the money he had promised to God. This was against his conscience, and resulted in his becoming a backslider. Shortly afterwards he was present at a meeting in which the Captain spoke of the sin of Ananias and Sapphira. At once it flashed through his mind, "Supposing God should deal thus summarily with me?" The thought haunted him so much that he was afraid to

again see the light of day he thanked God for sparing his life, and hastily fulfilled his neglected promise, at the same time consecrating himself fully to God.

It is not the reason of much backsliding, hardness, and misery? People fail to fulfil the vows they have made to God, and truly terrible consequences follow!

"The hand of our God is upon all them that do good that seek FRIDAY. Hymn.—Exodus viii. 22. A traveler, on foot from the Alps, was passing through an Italian town and desired to visit the cathedral. "What shall I do with my knapsack and alpenstock?" he said to the guide. "Put them down here on the church steps," was the reply. Now, these steps projected into the marketplace, full of all sorts of people. "But will he safe?" he asked. "Well, sir," said the guide, "no doubt many of them are great rogues, but they are not quite so bad as to steal from God's house." The traveler put down his things and spent two hours in the cathedral. On coming out he found

them safe, with several baskets of fruit and vegetables beside them, left there while their owners had gone inside to pray. All were perfectly unguarded except by the unseen presence of God, who honors those who reverence His sanctuary.

"The Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ."—2 Thess.

Hi. 5. A father possessed of considerable wealth, long mourned over a reckless son, whose evil living brought shame upon him and his family. From home the prodigal went into another country, and for years was lost to his relatives. A chance occurring, the sorrowing parent sent by a friend this message, should he meet his boy: "Your father loves you still." The friend long sought this son in vain. At last he saw him late one night about to enter a house of vice, and gave him his father's message. The dissolute gambler's heart was touched. The thought that his father still loved him, and wished to forgive him, broke the spell of Satan.

her back to Holland to rejoice the hearts of her parents, and there are scores of such cases.

Let us look at this branch of the work for to-day. It will help us to read a recent address by Mrs. Bramwell Booth:

"The work of helping the poor, the outcast, and the friendless, is the work of the church of God as a whole; the Salvation Army is not alone responsible for it. Indeed, it seems to me," said Mrs. Booth, "that the abandonment of the legal poor to the Poor Law is the abdication by the church of a most sacred and important duty. All the Salvation Army seeks to do in this matter is centred in the one word—salvation. If we can bring men and women to the love of the blessings of God, will he be included."

"This pleasant home," continued Mrs. Booth, "is one of forty-seven such in this country alone, carried on by the Salvation Army for the help of friendless women. We further maintain throughout the world eighty such institutions. Last year, in this country, we passed 3,296 women through our Rescue Homes, and since we began the Women's Social Work the number thus dealt with amounts to twenty thousand.

"The work has been blessed of God wherever the Army has undertaken it, but we are quite unable at present to make any further extensions owing to the fact that we are in debt. The other day I received, for the third time, an appeal from a council of ministers in a provincial town, to open a Home there, but I fear we cannot respond to it because of the need of money."

"Of all the sad people who tramp the streets of our great cities, I think the saddest are the girls we deal with. In these Homes and in our Maternity Hospitals—girls who, at one stroke, have been bereft of home and friends and character, and in many cases of hope itself. Added to all this is the responsibility, trouble, and anxiety associated with motherhood."

"Twenty-five such mothers are at present accommodated in this Home, together with thirty children. This difference is owing to the fact that in case of the mother on first entering service does not earn enough to support her child; so the little one finds a home with the officers until she does."

"As to results, in connection with the work carried on at Lanark Home, before its removal to this larger Home, there are on the roll 248 names of girls who have been in service and doing well for at least three years besides the many more who are qualified for leaving their names no longer.

"Several of the mothers in this Home at present are, alas! of very tender age; only fourteen or fifteen years old. One dear girl said to the officer some days ago, 'I have two dollars a month now, but I shall keep for myself, the other I shall give to my baby.' There is another poor little thing of eleven whose mother died, and who was brought home from school to take care of the younger children. There she was cruelly taken advantage of by her father, who is now undergoing three years' imprisonment for the awful crime. The girl was given over to our care, and she is now quite bright and coming on very nicely indeed."

But at present we cannot attempt to go into further details concerning the British Field, but here simply deal with the work in these different countries in 1888. We will now hasten back to Canada, which we left a little time back to view the Army as a whole in other parts.

Tell neither your own faults nor those of others.

The flame of lust quenches the light of life.

Religion makes good armor but it's a poor cloak.

Evolution of the Salvation Army

A GLANCE AT ARMY WORK AROUND THE WORLD IN 1885.

Great Britain.

And what about the Old Land, the place where the Salvation Army was born, in 1885? We must again glance at our comrades there. How many people there are who have always been asking, "Will it stand?" In that country you will find some who have stood right along for twenty-one years and more; without flinching they have fought with all their might for the salvation of the millions in their own borders, and they are still fighting.

"A flash in the pan," says some. Well, it has been flashing now for over thirty-seven years, and we rejoice to say the flashing still goes on.

The world's congregation of all the different denominations at the International Congress in London was one of the most mighty gatherings ever seen by any religious organization since the days of the apostles. A solid column of 2,000 officers, at that early date, marched through the most crowded thoroughfares of the great Metropolis, causing men and women to think of salvation, and recognizing us, even if against their will.

Not only did the Chief of the Staff suffer, but our dear Jane and Lazarus up and down the land felt the persec-

ution most keenly, but, thank God, they weathered the storm, and while devils and wicked men were looking for our downfall, God came in and gave victory. A universal all-night of prayer was held all around the world, and in answer to those petitions, God delivered our comrades from the hands of our enemies.

Since then thousands of poor girls have been emancipated from the thralldom and slavery of their lustful habits, and are now leading lives of virtue and righteousness, and broken-hearted mothers have been made glad by the wandering girl's return.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, the wife of our beloved Chief, is now at the head of one of the most powerful women's rescue organizations in the world. There were then eleven Rescue Homes in England, while to-day there is no city of any size in Great Britain where the Army Rescue Home cannot be found, and the demand is still the same. The day that ever William Bramwell Booth set down his foot, and with his heart filled with love to God and our fallen sisterhood, swore by heaven and earth to do all he could to save them.

We might mention one case of a dear girl who had strayed away from her home in Holland, and led a life of vice in an English city. Her parents communicated with Headquarters, they got to work, found out the poor girl, got her converted, and sent

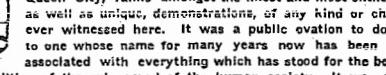
Über Generalin Toronto

THE CLIMAX OF THE GENERAL'S CANADIAN CAMPAIGN.

HIS TRIUMPHANT ENTRY INTO TORONTO AND MOMENTOUS MEETINGS AT THE MASSEY HALL.

Amidst a Sea of Blazing Torches, Beating of Drums, the Din of Brass Bands, the Roaring of Guns and Cheers of Thousands of Salvationists and Citizens, the General was Welcomed to Ontario's Capital—His Great Lecture on "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army" on Friday—Wonderful Day of Salvation on Sunday.



HE magnificent public welcome given to the General by the assembled officers and soldiers, and the citizens of the Queen City, ranks amongst the finest and most enthusiastic, as well as unique, demonstrations, of any kind or character ever witnessed here. It was a public ovation to do honor to one whose name for many years now has been closely associated with everything which has stood for the bettering of the condition of the submerged of the human society. It was also an imposing, as well as a brilliant, display of the remarkable strength and vitality of the Canadian wing of the world-wide Salvation Army, and of its deep affection and loyalty for their great and venerable leader. It was a touching sight to notice right along the progress throughout the thronged streets that all class distinction seemed obliterated between rich and poor, and Jew and Gentile, for greetings, cheers, raised hate, and waving handkerchiefs were seen everywhere without reserve, and the bared head, with the crown of white hair, was kept bowing to the right and left in acknowledgement of the continuous salutations.

THE train bringing our beloved General to Toronto arrived at 8.40 p.m., at the massive Union Station, being somewhat late, but the immense crowd outside waited patiently and in the best of humor. Accompanied by Canada's Commissioner, Miss Eva Booth, the General walked with elastic step and erect carriage through the long corridor, and as he emerged from the entrance gates a stupendous outburst of prolonged cheering greeted him, the echo of which

At the same moment three sky rockets pierced the inky blackness of the sky and announced the arrival of a distinguished visitor, the signal to the man at the tower of the Army's Headquarters building to begin the firing of seventy-three cannon salutes which boomed for half an hour over the city while the procession was in progress. A huge call also caused the instantaneous lighting of fireworks, which crackled forth as if by magic with startling effect, revealing the tremendous assemblage of spectators.

As soon as the General had taken his seat in the carriage by the side of the Dominion's popular Commissioner, the entire procession filed past the General in review, and then marched off to the inspiring strains of several brass bands.

The great march was preceded by mounted police and headed by mounted color-bearers and guards, followed by the officers of the three Ontario Provinces, the soldiers of the city corps, and many visiting Salvationists. The men and women marched in separate companies, with special banners inscribed with words of greeting, such as "Welcome Sir" and "With shoulder-lamps, the trim-looking squad of Cadets in red geyseras, white leather sashes and helmets, and the lassie - Cadets with white cords caused much comment, and formed an attractive portion of the march. The procession was one of the longest, and best arranged of any I have ever seen.

At 10 o'clock, however, although the twelve hundred officers and soldiers who formed it, marched four abreast,

and in close ranks. All along the route of march the sidewalks were crowded with spectators, which on prominent conjunctions of streets became a solid wall. The march was a brilliant affair. The dare devils, bands of drummers, the mounted guards, floating banners, solid files, martial strains, booming salutes, and colored fires, mingling with the cheers of the crowd, fluttering of handkerchiefs, and waving of hats, made the whole affair one indefinitely impressed on every witness' but as soon as silence was restored, Mr. Howland began his address of the city's welcome in a clear and steady voice :

"General.—We were glad to welcome you

HIS WORSHIP, years ago when

MAYOR HOWLAND, you visited To-

ronto.

General of the Salvation Army, we were delighted with your presence at this time, and now, on behalf of the Council of the City of Toronto, and in the

When the great procession reached the City Hall the advance torch-bearers formed an avenue from the sidewalk to the steps of the grand building, while the red-garmented Cadets continued the line inside from the entrance to the grand staircase.

Toronto's fine City Hall possesses in its beautiful, great central hall, with its artistic, grand staircase and balcony, a fine stage and setting for a civic welcome, and the whole scene, brilliantly lit up with clusters of electric lights, reflected in thousands of faces in the hall, up both sides of the stairway and bringing the balcony, with its focus of the elevated square where His Worship, the Mayor, and the General formed the two striking figures of the assembly, was an imposing one.

The Mayor met the General at the door of the City Hall, and walked with his honored guest to the landing.

Enthusiastic cheers for some time prevented the Mayor from speaking.

but as soon as silence was restored Mr. Howland began his address of the city's welcome in a clear and steady voice:

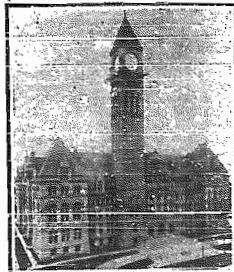
"General.—We were glad to welcome you years ago when **HIS WORSHIP, MAYOR HOWLAND.** you visited Toronto as General of the Salvation Army. We were delighted with your presence at that time, and now, on behalf of the Council of the City of Toronto, and in the name of the citizens of Toronto, I

"We have had, sir, in this building, young as it is in its history, the honor of greeting several distinguished guests. We have had the distinction of a royal progress through the Demolition—the Prince and Princess of Wales—and we had the honor of receiving at the door of this building, when we expect to have before long the honor of receiving Lord Roberts, the representative of the military science and brilliant glory of our great Empire. We have also received here great statesmen of the Empire, Sir Edmund Barton and his colleagues, on their return from the scene of the coronation, at which they were present as representatives of our great sister, the Commonwealth of Australia. And next year, perhaps, along with Lord Roberts, we will have the honor of receiving Mr. Chamberlain, the representative of the Colonial Office, the great centre of Imperial machinery which controls the world; and, sir, we count it a privilege to receive them, and amongst the historic memorials which should be recorded as among the interesting events of this city, our present reception of yourself, General Hotho. (Thunder of applause.)

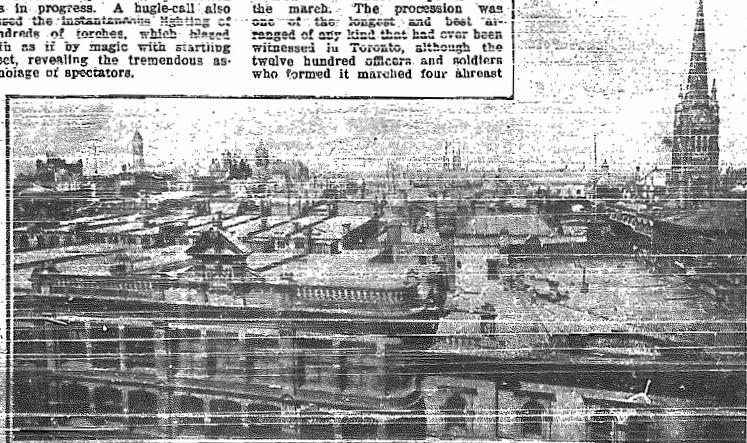
"Honored sir, you do not represent the royalty of the kingdom of the earth to which St. Paul taught Christians to pay honor. You do not represent the statesmen of power who guide the wheels of justice. You do not represent the generosity which is exhibited to us by the bitter steel and weapons of war in the defense of the rights of our people and the peace of our Empire. But, sir, you represent something without which statesmen, generals, and constitutions would be useless."

"You are not, sir, the head of any established church, or any recognized creed; but, sir, you are the representative of this constantly-incoming wave of Christian enthusiasm, of social sentiment, of Christian feeling, without which churches established or disestablished would have no life or no continuance."

You are at present, sir, making progress around the world—or the greater part of it,—making more missions since the time when St. Paul established around the Little American world the McTavishian missions his churches. You are now making a progress around the whole round globe, and everywhere finding churches. You are now making might compare you sir to a gardener



Toronto City Hall.



SLEEPING SENTINELS.

"No cheering words or uttering farewells" these thirty-four soldiers who arrived at Wakefield yesterday, from South Africa. They were all under sentence of imprisonment for terms varying from eighteen months to two years, and their offences were insubordination or sleeping at their posts."

Thus ran a cutting from a daily paper the other week. It took the reader's mind back to the right royal receptions which had been accorded others who had returned from the same war, but who had done their duty to their King and their country.



Sir Louis Davies, K.C.M.G.,
Who presided at the General's lecture
at Ottawa.

For these, there were crowds to cheer, bands to play, and "Welcome Home" flags hung on every side, the greetings of friends proud of their valor, banquets at which prominent men would speak in their praise, and perhaps a medal at the finish.

How these poor fellows must have shrank from the gaze even of the few who would look upon them as they were brought from the front, first by steamer, then by railway, and at last marched through the streets to prison, so as to serve a sentence for insubordination, and others for sleeping at their posts. For these latter, heart felt sad. As we all know, the campaign in South Africa has been a most trying one, and many a sentry has gone to his post after a hard day's tramp, with sometimes little or no food or drink, weary and faint. They would find the greatest difficulty in keeping a really efficient look-out; but yet the circumstances of the war demanded that a good watch should be kept. Some, alas! failed to do so; they slept at their posts, and thus incurred a vital debt to their king and home-coming.

Comrades, the Salvation warfare is just as real, the enemy quite as deadly, the dangers and difficulties are as trying, and the necessity for good soldierhood even greater than in the case of the earthly struggle. What is more, there is the danger of a similar finish, with worse consequences, to that of the "sixty-four." God's calls are plainly given: His orders allow of no mistake, His will must be done, and our law, and our greatest strength is in His hands. Now is the time to put aside to finish well and come out of the campaign with honor. Many have fallen, many have disbelieved, and are suffering the penalties for insubordination; many have slept at their posts. Nay, some are still sleeping.

But an awakening time is coming, and those who should have been on the alert, but who, through weariness, false sense of security, or carelessness, have allowed themselves to be lulled to sleep, will, with bitter regret, realize what they have done. But it will be too late; their heads will droop, shame will be upon them, and while their comrades who have fought, who have "kept up the flag," who have gone through triumphantly, are able to say, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, and I am ready," and will pass into the presence of the King to receive the "Well done," and the benediction of the nations assembled around the throne, the sleeping sentinels will be in the awful position of coming into the presence of the great Judge of all with the consciousness that

they have slept at their Lord's command, and for their sake he will help you."

Go, my comrades, Jesus Christ loves you, and gave Himself for you even unto death. His Father loves Him, and when you help him have the privilege of mentioning His name, and for His sake God will answer your prayer.

There is another illustration which will help some who may read this letter better to understand why they should present their petitions in the name of our dear Saviour. An old-fashioned writer says:

"When you send your prayers to heaven, be sure and direct them to the care of your Redeemer, and then they will never miscarry."

Another says: "When I ask my Father to receive my prayer through Jesus Christ my Lord, I feel that I put my prayer into Jesus Christ's hands."

Suppose you had to draw up a petition to the King, and you had never done such a thing before, you would be afraid of making twenty blunders. But suppose the Prince of Wales said to you, "Put it into my hands, and what is wrong I will put out, and what is wanting I will put in, and I will put my name to it, and present it to you to my father, the King." Would not a petition drawn up in that way, and presented after that fashion, be likely to gain the attention of the King?

Now, when I present my requests to God, imperfect and ignorant as I am, I am likely to pray for twenty wrong things; Christ gives me permission to put them into His hands, and He puts all the blunders out, and puts in all that is wanted, and puts His own name to it, and presents it to His Father, the King of Kings.

Comrades, pray on, pray more than ever, and offer your prayers in the name of Jesus Christ, and He will put them right, and present them to His Father, the King of Kings.

The General's Letters

TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

PRAYER.—No. 2.

My Dear Comrades—

You will remember that, in speaking of prayer in my last letter, I compared it to a staircase reaching from earth to heaven, and composed of seven distinct parts, which I compared to seven golden steps.

I did not say that these seven stairs represented all the important parts of prayer—far from it. Still I did them, and do now, set them forth as being very important features, which should be diligently sought after when we go aside with God to engage in the delightful exercise of prayer.

Of the seven rounds in this wonderful ladder, I noticed two in my letter.

The first was called "Reality," by which I meant that you were to be real and earnest when you seek to approach God, and that you were to believe in yourself.

The second point I noted was "Worship," by which I meant the adoration of God as your God, and thanking Him for all the blessings that are continually being bestowed upon you.

Now I come to the third point, which I will name "Petition"—that is, the presentation to God of the requests you have to make. Here I would remind you of what I might have said before, that although I have said before, that although in praying you are talking to the greatest Being in the universe, you cannot be too simple in natural in what you have to say to Him.

He wants you to approach Him as His children, and is delighted for you to use the simplest words that you can find to express your wishes and describe your needs. So do not be afraid to talk out your hearts before Him as though you were talking to a friend who understood all about you.

Some have been a little puzzled as to whether it is best to pray alone when we pray alone, or simply to ask with the silent inward desire of the mind. If my opinion were asked on the subject I should certainly say—if circumstances allow—use your voice, for man seems to be favored in the Scriptures. You are to "ask and receive" and to open your mouth wide for God to fill it. And we can be quite sure that the Publican in the Temple lifted up his voice, or Christ would not have heard him.

So, although I am not laying down any fixed rule, I advise that when convenient you use your lips, if for no other reason than that the spoken prayer is most likely to help your heart by stirring up its emotions and helping its faith.

Ask Plainly.

But, my comrades, whether you raise your voice or simply pray with the silent cry of your heart, Ask God plainly and definitely for what you want. To pray at all supposes that there is something you want God to do for you. If you don't need anything, don't pray; for unless you need something, and want God to supply that need, prayer is useless for a man and a mockery to God.

But perhaps you will say, "Why should I tell God about my needs? Does He not know all about them?" Yes, doubtless He does. He knows them a great deal better than you know them yourself. He says so. "Your Heavenly Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask Him."

But if you want Him to supply those needs, He has willed that you should go to His feet, and ask Him to do so. The reason why it should be so I will refer to in another letter. Meanwhile I say, bring your petitions to God and definitely and boldly present them.

(a) Ask for the supply of what you need for yourself.

For your body, that it may be fed and clothed and decently cared for. And if you are sick, ask Him to keep you well. If you are sick, ask Him to heal you, if it be His blessed will.

Acknowledge to supply the need of your mind, and of your heart. You will be sure every day to have some joy or some sorrow, some hope or some fear, some temptation or some triumph, with which you will be more than willing to share with your

brother, bring it before your Lord, seek His aid; He will be pleased to help you, if you ask Him to do so.

(b) Ask Him to supply your family needs. Those nearest to us by earthly relationship have the first claim on our sympathy and intercession at the throne. When my dear wife was alive, her name was ever the first breath from my lips at that sacred hour.

Then, the children will come along. They ever bring love and joy with them, and all the way they go until you lay them to rest in the grave, and anxiety as well. With some it is more, and with others less; but, in any case, they will furnish an object for your intercession at the throne of Grace.

Day by day, when bowed before my Heavenly Father, I bring my children before Him. Running through their names, one by one, including the husband, or wives, and children of those who are married, spreading out their needs at the hour, so far as I know them.

Ties of Flesh First Claim.

It will be so with you, my comrades. Those bound most closely to us by the ties of flesh and blood must have a first claim on our hearts when we have access to the Holy Place.

(c) After your family will come your comrades. Your officers, with any particular difficulties with which they may be battling; your corps, with its warfare against the devil and sin; and your comrades all have a claim on your prayers that you cannot pass by.

In my private devotions I usually pass from my relations according to the flesh, to my brothers and sisters according to the Spirit, and I think that you may like me to take them rank by rank, beginning with the Commissioners and finishing up with the soldiers—nay, for the hearers as well, who sit unsaved in our barracks. I am not happy unless I feel I have embraced every department of the war, and everyone engaged in it.

(d) In your secret communion with God you must not forget the poor sinners of your own particular neighborhood, nor the heathen crowds amongst whom our precious flag flies. Somebody should plead for them. Why not you?

I was reading only to-day of a very poor woman who sat in the back seat of the meeting, of whom nobody took much notice, and for whom nobody seemed to care. But she was well-read and loved God and souls. It was her constant task to pick out some young man who occasionally came to the place, and pray for his conversion until she had the joy of seeing him saved. By persevering in this course, it was found on her dying bed that twenty men had been converted and made into faithful soldiers of Jesus Christ.

Then there is the world at large, and other matters connected with your own lot, transpiring every day, which will call for your prayers. Oh, my comrades, you must pray!

4. I now come to the fourth step in my golden stair, and that is, your prayer must be offered in the Savior's name. Your prayers should be especially addressed to your Heavenly Father, but they should be presented to the Son of Jesus Christ your Savior, and the answer requested and expected for His dear sake.

I hope you see the force of this arrangement, my comrades. Let me try and illustrate it to you. Here is a father, who is forms a friendship with some other young man. This friend falls ill, and he nurses him back to life. In doing so he contracts the disease, which kills him. On his dying bed he says to his friend, "I am dying, I cannot stay to help you, as my heart would wish, in the trials which will come upon you as you travel through life. But when difficulties arise you must appeal to my father. He loves me so much. He is

rich, and for my sake he will help you."

Go, my comrades, Jesus Christ loves you, and gave Himself for you even unto death. His Father loves Him, and when you help him have the privilege of mentioning His name, and for His sake God will answer your prayer.

There is another illustration which will help some who may read this letter better to understand why they should present their petitions in the name of our dear Saviour. An old-fashioned writer says:

"When you send your prayers to heaven, be sure and direct them to the care of your Redeemer, and then they will never miscarry."

Another says: "When I ask my Father to receive my prayer through Jesus Christ my Lord, I feel that I put my prayer into Jesus Christ's hands."

Suppose you had to draw up a petition to the King, and you had never done such a thing before, you would be afraid of making twenty blunders. But suppose the Prince of Wales said to you, "Put it into my hands, and what is wrong I will put out, and what is wanting I will put in, and I will put my name to it, and present it to you to my father, the King." Would not a petition drawn up in that way, and presented after that fashion, be likely to gain the attention of the King?

Now, when I present my requests to God, imperfect and ignorant as I am, I am likely to pray for twenty wrong things; Christ gives me permission to put them into His hands, and He puts all the blunders out, and puts in all that is wanted, and puts His own name to it, and presents it to His Father, the King of Kings.

EUROPEAN ARMY NEWS.

Italy.

Major Thonger, who, for a time was in charge of the work in the country, had visited the different posts on a special mission. Everywhere he was welcomed as an old friend, and he was able to note an increase in spirituality and a general progress all round.

Sgt-Major Moillet, who is indefatigable in his traveling missionary work, has decided to take his residence in Turin during the next winter. From there he will visit the different corps with his inseparable lantern.

Sweden.

Commissioner Ouchterlony, who, as his strength permits, has been conducting occasional meetings in Sweden, is shortly to visit Finland for the purpose of a soul-saving tour. Although the Commissioner had a good deal to do with the opening of Finland, eight years ago, she has never before visited the "Land of a Thousand Lakes."

Switzerland.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has conducted important councils of officers in the large centres. Everywhere there is a renewal of the blood-and-spirit of former times.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg seems to be, but slowly, on the way to recovery. Yet it is expected she will soon be able to resume her work.

Colonel Gavares, the new General Secretary, has taken possession of his office. Important meetings of welcome were held in different places.

A Woman's Shelter has been opened at Geneva. It will give accommodation to a large number of poor and unfortunate women.

The Swiss Self-Denial Week began on Oct. 28th, and promises to be a successful effort to brighten a conference in Basle, although not a soldier has already started to go to the effect.

CORPS BULLETINS

Farewell.

Billings.—Capt. and Mrs. Lacey and Cadet Robinson have farewelled, after a short but successful stay here, and we have welcomed Capt. Gale and Cadet McQuerry. We had good meetings yesterday, and a backslighter came back to God. We intend to push the war and are believing for victory.—A Comrade.

Deliverance from Sin.

Botwoodville.—Again we can report victory. The ranks of the enemy have been broken and the fox put to rout. On Sunday night we were led to rejoice over two souls being delivered from the bondage of sin.—S. French, Lieutenant.

A Successful Term.

Bridgewater.—After a stay of six months Capt. Vandine and Lieut. McLennan have said goodbye to the soldiers and friends of the Army in Bridgewater. They were much appreciated for their labors being hard workers for the Master. They were successful in reaching their Harvest Festival and Self-Denial targets. The farewell meeting on Sunday night was a time long to be remembered. The hall was filled. The Captain read from God's Word and gave a splendid address, and Lieut. McLennan, the midget, sang a beautiful solo. May God wonderfully bless the labors of these officers in their next appointment.—Sergt.-Major.



Adj't. Jennings,
In charge of Halifax Corps and
District.

Six at the Mercy-Seat.

Batta.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing six souls at the mercy seat, who have proved the power of God to save from sin. Many more are under conviction. Our H. F. target has been more than reached. Under the command of Capt. Hurst and Lieut. Knudson, we are in for victory.—David Rule.

Good Meetings—Three Souls.

Eastport.—We have had to say good-bye to our officers, whom we will miss very much. We have welcomed Ensign Andrews and Lieut. Holden, and with such leaders we believe we shall win. We had good meetings all day on Sunday, and were up with hearts at the penitent form. God has been blessing us very much.—C. A. Gilman.

Fourteen Souls.

Hamilton.—We have been stationed here about two weeks, and during that time have seen ten out for salvation and four for sanctification. We have had some splendid times and good meetings. We are now farewelling and will be in attendance at the Anniversary Councils in a few days, where we expect to meet with our beloved General and have a unique time.—Gen'l. Marshall, Capt.

Saved and Sanctified.

Hamilton, Ber.—We can still report victory. God is blessing us, the war is going on, and souls are being saved. Since last report we have had the joy of seeing three souls seek God for salvation and three for sanctification. God is proving His power to save and to keep us in it. We mean to fight the battle to the end.—C. C.

Salvation Breezes Slow.

Heart's Delight.—Since last report we have had some good times. On Sunday, at eleven o'clock, the winds of salvation began to blow, in the afternoon they still kept rising, at seven the waves swept over our souls, and it was good to be there. Visitors from different parts were present, among the number being Bro. Temple, from White Bay, whose talk was much appreciated. We are believing for great victories.—Bertha Crocker.

God Answers Prayer.

Medicine Hat.—Although the devil tries to keep us down, and does all in his power to induce us to sin and not to obey the word of him yet he has been gloriously defeated, and two souls have knelt at the mercy seat. Praise the Lord! God will surely answer prayer. "Give us more souls," is our prayer.—C. B. S.

Wept His Way to Jesus.

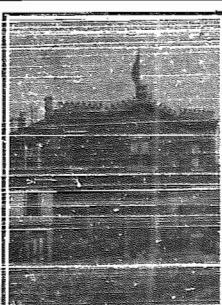
Missoula.—Since last report three precious souls have volunteered for the Master's Kingdom. One, who was very deep in sin, has taken a bold stand for the Master, and marches, carries the flag, and testifies of the saving and keeping power of God. Capt. Gale has been alone for some time. She worked hard and faithfully and raised her H. F. target, when farewell orders came to go to Billings. We are sorry to lose her. Capt. and Mrs. Brown have come to lead on the former. May God bless their efforts, and grant that many souls may be won for the Kingdom. Bro. and Sister Tritt, from Dillon, have been with us for a few days, and we enjoyed their music very much. One poor backslighter wept his way to the cross. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F. R. C.

Signal Service.

Neepawa.—Ensign Mercer, the G. B. M. Agent, has paid us a visit. His lantern service, entitled, "Home, Sweet Home," was most enjoyed by all. On Saturday night Ensign Smith gave our Flag and Bells, and service. He also conducted the meetings on Sunday. At night God came in power, and two sisters and one brother sought salvation. On Monday night a sister gave her heart to God.—Correspondent.

One Came to Jesus.

New Westminster.—We have just arrived at New Westminster, in the city on the great salmon-fishing river—the Fraser. The work is going along nicely. We found the soldiers a warm-hearted people. The Army has also



No. 1 S. A. Barracks, Halifax, N.S.

many friends here. The meetings are good, one soul came to Jesus in our Sunday night meeting, and others are under conviction. God help them to yield soon. We are in for victory.—Capt. and Mrs. H. Stevens.



Ensign and Mrs. Bless, Ottawa.

Rejoicing Over Five Souls.

Winnipeg.—God has wonderfully helped us and we have had the joy of seeing five souls seeking His pardon. On Sunday we had a wonderful time. From early morning the presence of God was very much felt, and after a heart-searching talk from Ensign Slotte and a well-fought prayer meeting on Sunday night, one soul yielded. Conviction reigned deep in many hearts which was proven on the Tuesday night, when four souls sought God. The chances have been excellent of late, and the crowds are increasing right along. Everyone is full of anticipation and faith. Our expectation runs high for the coming visit of our beloved leader and General. We are expecting the biggest time that Winnipeg ever saw.—Shiner.

Wedding at Vancouver.

Wednesday evening, the 22nd of October, will be long remembered, not only by the two particular actors in the important event that took place, but by all present. The seating capacity of the hall was taxed to its utmost by the many friends and acquaintances of the happy pair who were about to be united in the bonds of matrimony in regular Salvation Army style.

Adj't. R. Smith, the groom, needs no introduction. The many years he has been in the Army, and his faithful work and devoted zeal is a matter of history. The happy bride, Lieut. Condon, is well known in this vicinity as a true soldier of the cross, and we believe that while they have been made a blessed thing in the past, the Lord has still greater things in store for them in the future.

The bride and groom were assisted by Capt. Darrach and Lieut. McDonald. Major Hargrave officiated in tying the knot that binds. Adj't. Hay assisted in the meeting. Officers from Victoria, Nanaimo, New Westminster, Whistler, and Mt. Vernon were also present, and ably helped to make the occasion a success and a blessing. After the meeting officers and comrades repaired to a hall especially prepared, where two long rows of tables were spread with the many good things that tempt the palate and go to strengthen the inner man. After doing justice to these, speeches were made by worthy Provincial Officer and others, the principal theme, of course, being happy marriage. It's strange to say, the newly-married couple seemed to perfectly agree with the older ones, and were brimful of hope that their happiness would continue, and that as their whole life was given to God, He, in His wise providence, would keep them.

Fish for the Target.

Paradise Sound.—The people of Paradise Sound are very liberal to give for the Kingdom's sake. After each soldier had given their own personal target for H. F. and the corps target was not reached, we tried another plan. Captain and myself went around the place and collected as much fish as we could take home, sold them, and raised the amount. Good bless the givers.—S. Monk, Secy.

A New Barracks.

Spokane.—We have been working at a disengagement on account of the fact that we have not secured a suitable hall. For the past few months we have held our meetings in a tent, and although the weather is fine during certain hours of the day, yet in the early part of the morning, and after 6 p.m., it is very cold. We have had some splendid times in our tent meetings, and now, through the untiring efforts of Ensign Larder, we have secured a hall that will hold more people than any we have occupied for years. We are believing it will be the birth-place of many precious souls. We move in on Nov. 1st, and an important farewell taken place at the opening, the particulars of which we will report later.—Joe, R.C.

Able to Save.

Whatmore.—We praise God for victory. We have proved He is still able to save. Four souls have sought salvation since last report. We are going in for greater things, and believing to see more souls brought to theaviour.—Mabel.

Lieut. Sam
Mercer,
Exploits,
Nfld.



All the officers, comrades, and friends deserve credit for the way they worked to make everything a success. Adj't. Stevens and Capt. Charlton truly deserve special mention.

Adj't. and Mrs. Smith have our prayers and good wishes that their happiness may be complete in Him who has called them to do the noble work they are engaged in.

Time and space forbid me doing justice to the occasion, and to those who participated in this ballantine.



PRINTED FOR EVANGELICAL SOCIETY, A MEMBER OF THE LUTHERAN CHURCH, NEWFOUNDLAND, HERNANDO, THE STATE OF ALASKA, AND THE SALVATION ARMY PRINCIPAL OFFICES IN TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.

All communications relating to the conduct of THE WAR CRY, or to the publication of any pages, or notices about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. TEMPLE, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA. All correspondence relating to the switch and change of address, should be addressed to THE MAIL AGENTS, 100, KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA. AIR MAIL AND EXPRESS ORDERS SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO EVANGELICAL SOCIETY.

Subscriptions may be sent in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address.

Editorial.

Very Much Alive.

"Nobody need make any further preparation for the funeral of the Salvation Army," said the General in his address on Friday night, and everybody present felt the evident truth of that statement. Never before in the history of the Army in this country has there been such a demonstration of the vital energy of Salvationism as on this, our twentieth anniversary. The General's visit has come at a time when the public mind has not only been fully convinced of the great usefulness of the Army in the past, but also come to perceive that the same organization has within itself the potency of immense development in the immediate future. Thirty-seven years ago the Army began in a humble way in the slums of London; twenty years ago the first drum-tap was heard in Canada; to-day we are encircling the earth, and are represented in every town and city of any importance in this great Territory. Its marvelous spread has been checked only to allow for consolidation, and to permit organization to keep step with growth, but the immense amount of varied experiences gathered, the facts which have accumulated, and the training which of necessity is the outcome of it all, will be the factors which will produce the Salvation Army of the future, which, in another twenty-five years' advance, will achieve even greater things than all the glorious accomplishments of the past.

THE GENERAL IN TORONTO.

(Continued from page 9.)

severing. His success in the direction I have mentioned has been attained by few—shall I say, by no man within my knowledge.

"The General believes in finding a home for the fallen and outcast. The corner-stone, perhaps not the, but one of the corner-stones of the Salvation Army, as I know it, is that of identifying hand where one is needed—the prisoner and the drunkard, those who live in highways and hedges, who have no one to care for them in this city, as in almost all cities of the continent, and in other parts of the world. The Salvation Army has made homes, has opened Shelters, and is giving, in addition to these comforts, its sympathy to those who desire to come under their influence and seek to improve the error of their ways.

I think the Church with our many happy homes, sometimes forget many, and there are who are not thus privileged, and who are deprived of much of the sweetness of life. The Salvation Army has given us a lesson in this respect, and we are here to night to welcome its founder.

I should say that the Salvation Army has been ready to extend its services to those who are whom

others dare not approach; this is true in this city, as others throughout the world, where many have felt the touch of a gentle hand and have come under the power of kindness and sympathy. It is well that we should remember there still remains a tender place in some of the human heart. It may be necessary to go up three or four pairs of stairways, which we scarcely dare venture to climb; there is some back stair by which every person can be reached by which the most depraved can be awakened into a better being. For this great work, and a life spent in the interests of the Master, we welcome General Booth to-night. We welcome him as a commanding power in our modern Christianity, for the years of service he has rendered this land—all lands upon which the light of Christianity shines, as well as here, in which it is scarcely known at all. When he leaves Toronto and departs from Canada, he will bear away with him the best wishes of thousands who appreciate his work and believe that the world can be made better by the story of the cross.

"I have to present to you ladies and gentlemen, General Booth, Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army." (Terrific applause.)

When the explosion of demonstrated appreciation had quieted the General at once launched out on his now famous address on the Past, Present, and Future of the Salvation Army, and with unceasing freedom, humor, and earnestness, and pathetic illustrations, held his audience with undivided attention to the last. Responses were freely made, and testified to the perfect sympathy that existed between the speaker and his hearers.

Many of his sentences fastened themselves with epigrammatic point-edness upon the mind.

"The salvation Army is the apostle of unity," he said.

"If we don't help we don't hinder."

"They ask me, what is my business. Well, my business is everybody's business."

"Nobody shall ever blush because they followed the flag of General Booth."

"Nobody need make any further preparations for the funeral of the Salvation Army."

"Don't make fun of our Army flag; I hope to be permitted to parade before the Great White Throne waving that flag."

"God's love is a panacea for all mankind."

Everybody felt as if they had listened only fifteen minutes when the General, after an hour and forty minutes, took his seat, while thousands of clapping hands testified to the depth of the emotion in which he uttered his heart during that remarkable address.

Rev. John Potts, D.D., the well-known eminent Methodist preacher,

moved a vote of thanks in a hearty speech.

"General Booth, Commissioner Booth, and Christian DR. POTTS' friends, and REMARKS. An remarkable thing that during this evening two

wonderful meetings have been held in the city of Toronto, and two meetings moving somewhat in the same direction—Lady Henry Somerset, the Metropolitan Church, has been thrilling twenty-five hundred persons to-night in relation to the great temperance movement, and General Booth, who is at the head of an organization that is one of the greatest temperance organizations on the face of the earth has wonderfully moved the five thousand people before me with his wonderful story. (Applause). Whenever others may be found on the 4th December, the officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army will be on the right side.

"It was my pleasure and honor a few years ago to welcome General Booth when he last visited Toronto. I declare to this great audience here to-night that General Booth looks better and younger than he did then. When he came into the ante-room to-night I had a good look at him—why, if he had not a full beard we would call him a ruddy and beautiful boy.

"My object now in moving a vote of thanks is not a mere formal vote of thanks. I am here to-night to express my profound sympathy with General Booth and the work he represents, and I am sure that I voice the sentiment of this vast assembly when I say that more than ever our hearts shall throb in sympathy with the work of the Salvation Army."

After paying a warm tribute to the writings of the late Mrs. General Booth, and to the faithfulness and loyalty of Canada's Commissioner, the Doctor continued:

"We shall hope to see your face again, General. (Applause). How ever it may be in some parts of the world, in England a man that has turned seventy is in the youth of old age, and so we shall hope to welcome the General again, and again in Canada. (Loud applause.)

"I beg to move, Mr. Chairman, that the thanks and the sympathy and the appreciation of this most representative gathering be presented to a man who, when the history of the last thirty years of Queen Victoria's reign shall be written, when the years of King Edward shall be recorded, the historian of the British Empire must find a place for William Booth and his work." (Thunders of applause.)

Dr. Gilmour, the Warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, and a staunch friend of the Army, seconded the motion, saying:

"During the last five or six years I have known a good deal of the work of the Salvation Army. One of the

reasons why we like the Army is they are always on the side of the vanquished. For the last two years we have opened the Central Prison doors wide to the Salvation Army workers, and I am glad to tell you to-night that they have done, and are doing, a most magnificent work there."

"The Army, in their methods, have exemplified a beautiful thought of Victor Hugo, that where the fall is the lowest the charity should be the greatest. The lines the Army is moving on are in the right direction, and the movement is doing more than anything we know of to illuminate the bottom of society, and when we think of the comparatively recent birth of the Army, and the position it occupies to-day, we not only admire, but with respect we revere the guiding hand. (Applause).

"To accomplish such a purpose as this is worth having lived for, and I have very much pleasure in most truly seconding the vote of thanks." (Great applause.)

The doxology was then sung, and with it closed another meeting which will remain an unashamed memory with its audience.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S SOLDIERS' MEETING.

If Saturday night's united soldiers' and officers' council was an index to the love and esteem with which our beloved leader is held by his Canadian troops, then certainly it climaxed everything that has ever occurred in the annals of this country's history.

The Temple was filled to its utmost capacity with a crowd of men and women, some who had come from the utmost parts of the vast Territory to be present. By the General's special desire, an number of ex-Salvationists were present. There were, of course, the irrepressible, whose frequent ejaculations told of pent-up feelings and occasional "Hallelujah!" or "Amen!" served the purpose of releasing them of that something which Webster defines as "Divine fury or frenzy."

The entry of the General and his immediate Staff was the signal for a mighty outburst of welcome. The General looked, and we believe, felt prouder than ever of his Canadian troops. There was nothing stiff or mechanical about the meeting. Every body felt that they were not only greeting their General, but also meeting their counsellor, adviser, and father.

Colonel Lawley preceded the General's address with one of his ownimitable solo, which caught on immensely.

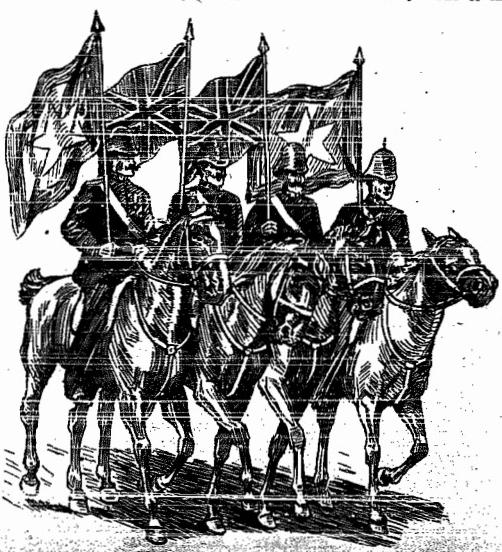
All eyes were then focused on our veteran leader. The long-looked-for moment had come, for we all were in an especial sense his own that night. With what words of love and tenderness did he tell of his desires concerning us, and his prayers for us. The General based his address on the importance of always being ready, always at the post of duty. What Holy Ghost revelations! what stream of light! what a checking up of past delinquencies! Have they not stamped themselves indelibly upon every heart and conscience?

No less than forty-two saw their need of fitness which had clearly been shown as the one thing needful. We finished in the third heaven, full of expectancy for a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit on the coming day at the great MASSEY HALL meetings—Staff-Captain Phillips.

SUNDAY AT THE MASSEY HALL

The Sabbath day opened gloriously, which we were all anxiously awaiting as an augury MORNING. of the good things we might anticipate are the doxology sounded as the "last post" of what we felt was destined to be a remarkable day in our history. The augury was not misleading, nor were we disappointed.

It was difficult to realize that the proverbially dull month of the year had actually opened when we beheld the beautiful sunshine illuminating nature, and its warm rays making even a light overcast superfluous. Light gusts of warm wind now and again touched our cheeks and gave a



The Mounted Corps.

glow as though we had imbued of some mystic "elixir of life." We unwarily yielded to the voluptuous influences of nature's wooings, and slackened our pace to take in freely of the balmy breath of heaven, and to allow our faculties of vision and feeling to gratify themselves in such superb surroundings.

We had no idea of a share, nor of any such thins as stealth, but when we had presented upon a morning meeting as not requiring that haste and prudence which are usually a necessary condition to findings sent at Salvation Army demonstrations in the Massay Hall, we discovered with more than surprise that we had indeed presumed.

How fine it would be to get a seat in the front—just to have a good square look into the General's face when he is talking—for General Booth preaches two sermons at the same time—one with the tongue, and the other with the remarkable features of his wonderful face. Both sermons blend, and the one is tremendously accentuated by the other. Thus we confidently made a confidential stride towards the middle aisle as the heavy doors closed behind us. The pleasant anticipations of the past ten minutes so were scattered as chaff to the winds, when a hand upon one's shoulder indicated trouble ahead, and the voice of the usher whispered, "No room there, sir; have to go down one of the sides."

It was no time or place to raise objections, hence we complied with a mumble-babble of the occasion.

Over three thousand and three thousand five hundred, we learned afterwards—had gathered to hear the prophet of the nineteenth and early part of the twentieth century. For surely a prophet is to be judged according as his voice and his message demonstrates the authority of the Divine, not by high-sounding claims and mystic pretensions, but by the effects and results of his message as measured by the standard of the greatest of all Prophets—Jesus Christ. A red-gold banner, bearing the name of over a hundred and nation who beat the world, and make it vibrate with salvation song and holy activity, are the credentials that General Booth bears as to his authority for claiming the world for God.

There he stood, his face beaming and his body swaying, as he pointed out the truth back of the verse they were just about to sing. This piece of tact was probably for the purpose of getting the mind of his audience centred upon that truth, and if the mind of an audience becomes fixed upon one truth, one purpose, and with open to receive and to enquire into the truth, then the speaker has his opportunity to deliver his message.

Then came the message—and it was one indeed.

After several general observations, the General for a few minutes swung into a poetic vein, which was remarkable and extremely fine in one whose tremendous purpose seriously and solemnly realized, makes him more than powerful in dealing with men and women of all classes.

But that bit of poetry came in with pleasing effect. It was as though he had conducted us from some stern woodland of massive trees, in the greater and more practical truths, into a lovely flower garden. The flowers, in the color of their lovely petals, and in the character of the exquisite perfume they exhale, "do the will of God."

Man—only man—with all his superiority, was violating the will of the Divine.

With infinite tenderness at times, the General appealed to his audience to observe the responsibility that rested upon them, and then with majestic argument, as he pictured the justice side of the question, he demonstrated the awful consequences in this life and the next, if they would not recognize the will of God.

"The will of God will be done in you—whether it is not in this world, it will be in the next; if it is not done in heaven, it will have to be done in the depths of despair."

The great audience was swayed by the mighty arguments of the speaker, and then seemed to turn up to the bar of their own consciences as he tenderly appealed to them in their own soul's interests to recognize the right-

ness, the mercy, the present and eternal benefits resulting from a cheerful and courageous acceptance of the will of God.

Nineteen persons responded to the invitation to give practical evidence of their determination to do His will by coming forward. There were thirteen others, who determined to accept the increased light received that morning, and that their service for God should hereafter be characterized with more energy, precision, and devotion than in the past.—Brigadier Southall.

Long before three o'clock, the hour announced for the beginning of the meeting, the huge hall was filled to the top seat, and a number of lucky people, in spite of police efforts to prevent anyone standing in the aisles, found standing room. It was a rare inspiring sight to behold such an agitated ocean of eager faces sending forth waves of sympathy and appreciation that made themselves unmistakably felt.

"Oh, how sweet salvation! deep ocean of love!" the Commissioner gave out, and the vast crowd picked it up and lifted it up with fervor. Brigadier Pugmire prayed for theunction of the Holy Spirit upon the gathering, and Colonel Lawley, "the Charles Wesley of the Salvation Army," at the Mall and Empire terms him in their report, sang a solo with his clear, strong voice, bringing the

spirit of his love for mankind was felt in every word.

They sat there, men and women of all ages, of many vocations, and of great variety of thought, but all were taken hold of by the yearning appeals of the speaker. Some trembled, others assumed indifference, others again wept, but all felt the irresistible influence of the genuine human sympathy and unselfish efforts of the General.

The effects of this wonderful address were seen in the number which, with little hesitancy, came forward, and left their burdens of sin at the foot of Calvary's cross.

"Let the first come," he cried, and scarcely had the appeal been made when a man, a plain workingman, with an unsophisticated mind and simple, strong heart, came forward, soon followed by others, until about a score knelt in contrition.

I frankly confess my inability to find words to describe THE LAST AND BEST. Even the journalists admitted that it was record-breaker. While a stream of people who had secured early door tickets entered by the Victoria Street door, thousands collected at the main entrance. No sooner were the heavy oaken doors unbarred than the crowd surged into and down the broad aisle of the area up the stairs into the dress-circle, and further into the top gallery, and as these spaces were soon

with "Sorry, no more room." "But I am a press reporter, and must come in." He was admitted. A few seconds afterwards another man presents himself, saying he was from the same paper. He was told that his journal was already represented, but upon his earnest assurance that he had come straight from the office, he was also admitted. A few minutes after that a third man presents himself as the representative of the newspaper. Alas! who could tell whether he was authorized one? To avoid ill feeling he was squeezed in also, but he was the last person allowed to enter.

At least fifteen hundred persons turned away disappointed from the doors of the Massay Hall on Sunday night; fully five thousand were inside occupying every seat in the hall, in the galleries, in the boxes, and on the platform, as well as 'standing on the walls.'

The General chose a mighty text, which afforded an splendid opportunity for his sermon. He lost no time in flowers of speech, but went in straight, simple language to the point of his discourse, namely the salvation of men. He explained the plan of salvation with a power of simplicity and authority of one who is an adept at winning souls. People saw their need of salvation as never before in their lives; it was all made so strikingly plain.

The General was intensely in earnest, and became so dramatic at times that his delivery was completely captivating. His address on points was terrific. Like thunderclaps, "Smash, when the word of 'Thou shalt not,' was given. Not a breath could be heard. At another time his voice was tremulous with Christ-pity and Calvary's love, entreating sinners to seek a pardoning Saviour's help, and no free from the engulfing stream of death.

I must have been a very superficial reader of character who did not realize the greatness of mind and soul which was betrayed in all hundreds of features belonging to persons whose soul was in bondage to sin. All the various stages of the weary struggle against the fetters of sin could be seen, from the just-awakened youth who, for the first time, feels the strength of the chain that imprisons him, to the deep-dyed, hardened sinner who has seared his conscience and almost lost his faith.

This prayer meeting was not a huddle. Conviction had so done its work that contrite spirits soon came out boldly.

"Here's the first," cried Colonel Lawley, "all who believe for the second hold up your hand."

Up go hundreds of hands. Again the words of invitation were sung and—

"Here comes the second! Keep on praying, comrades!" the sonorous voice of the singing Colonel is heard. And so the meeting rolls on of its own accord, on the pillows of faith, and song and prayer, and shouts, and oohs. On they roll, five, six, eight, eleven, fifteen. No there are still to the eight yet. Still they come.

"Here is number fifty-one!"

And the press reporters must leave to get their reports in the morning edition. But the spirit of penitence is still at work. Till they come, fifty-two, fifty-three, fifty-four, fifty-five, and so on, and so on, till sixty-four had knelt at the crevices of chairs beneath the platform, making a net of about one hundred persons forward for the Sunday service.

The General has witnessed many blessed and large gatherings in his life and travels throughout this globe, but the Toronto Congress of 1902 will rank in his memory among the best.—B. F.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Meeting at once into complete harmony with the speaker of the day.

The General's rising, as on all previous occasions, at once gave the audience the opportunity to voice their hearty good will in a gratifying applause. Quietly our chieftain began to preach, pointing out the greatness and fulness of God's salvation, available for the vilest, effacious with the deepest dyed, covering and eradicating the past, giving triumph over sin in the present, and protecting for the future.

The General's preaching falls upon his hearers with penetrating force, for his very voice and sentences, as well as his grey hair, stamp him as a prophet with divine authority to proclaim the truth and to explain the mysteries of God's beneficent salvation. As he advances his talk becomes more earnest, his voice deeper, and the fire of his ardent spirit flashes through his eyes. Those who heard the General for the first time were amazed, and those who on previous visits had listened to him, were surprised at the remarkable manner which betrayed no waning of power, but rather keener insight into human nature and human needs.

He spoke of the differences in many creeds. Some say only a certain select portion of humanity is to be saved, others that Jesus Christ died for the whole world of sinners. "I like the latter doctrine best, for it is more in harmony with many portions of the Bible, and it better meets the needs of the heart and the rest of humanity," and the General issued a call into extolling the love of God which compelled even the giving of His own Son to save the world. Every sentence was incandescent with divine compassion for the sinner. The throb

filled to the last and highest seat, every box and alcove, and every seat and step on the great platform were taken possession of, even the strongest effort of the police could not prevent a single line standing against the wall and sitting on the window sill.

Viewed from the platform, the appearance of the hall was truly inspiring as one behold tier after tier of humanity, freely sprinkled with the past, giving triumph over sin in the present, and protecting for the future.

Along this turned away were two gentlemen who had travelled a long distance to hear the General. Fortunately some friendly officer managed to find a vacant step between the seats on the platform for them to sit in, their joy, which they expressed in profuse thanks.

"I am going to get in," repeated a young man who had been refused admission.

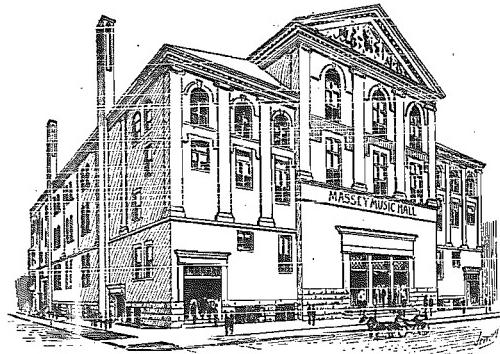
"No, sir, not another person can be admitted."

"Well, I'll bet you I'll get in," he emphatically asserted, and with it walked a few steps to a telephone pole, like lightning clapped up, and from its arm swung himself up to a window sill and so entered the gallery. "I told you I would get in," he called down to the policeman, as he made his way in.

"Well, you deserve to get in," was the hearty reply from the guardian of the law.

Two young women came when the meeting had started, and were refused admission. "Would you keep us from going to the platform?" was the startling question retorted. "Oh, no," answered the innocent officer. "Very well then, let us go to the platform form," they said, were admitted, and at once walked to the front.

A rap on the side door is answered



Massay Music Hall, Toronto.

Ensign White.—Petrovia, November 15, 16; Watford, November 17; Stratford, Nov. 18; Stratford, Nov. 19; Mitchell, Nov. 20; Seaford, Nov. 21; Clinton, Nov. 22, 23; Goderich, Nov. 24, 25; Wingham, Nov. 26; Lindsay, Nov. 27, 28; Palmerston, Nov. 29, 30; Drayton, Dec. 1; Guelph, Dec. 2; Berlin, Dec. 4; Galt, Dec. 5; Hespeler, Dec. 6, 7; Paris, Dec. 8; Brantford, Dec. 9, 10; Thessalon, Dec. 11, 12; Simcoe, Dec. 13, 14; Norwell, Dec. 15; Woodstock, Dec. 16, 17; Ingersoll, Dec. 18, 19.

OUR BOOMERS' HONOR ROLL

Bravo, Lieut. Forsberg!—Sad Fall
Down East—Nigger's Training—
Where are the Cadets?—
Bermuda's Good name—
Newfoundland's Bad
Luck.

Bravo, Lieut. Forsberg! You are no less than 196 ahead of the next hustler.

My old friend, Capt. Long, is such a familiar figure at Skagway that the place will seem lost when she leaves it.

Another sad decline. The East goes down this week. This continual dropping will wear away the stone!

Lieut. Forsberg,

The noted Winnipeg War Cry Boomer, who beat Lieut. Currell!

The Central is keeping well to the front these days. Ah, there's good stuff in Nigger. He's come through the fire of fierce opposition, he has, and it's made a great difference in his style. You're all right there.

I miss the eager face of the Cadets this week. They pass my house frequently with their bundle of War Crys. How I wish they'd knock at the door and give me a chance to encourage them by buying one from them.

It does me good to see the way the Bermudians gush the Cry. Their names appear regularly on the list, and I look for them with interest.

Just to think that the War Crys come out of our presses ready Dawson City, in the cold cold north, as well as sunny Bermuda! If the Crys had the opportunity of choosing their destination, I wonder which of the two places would get the preference.

Newfoundland is just one behind the Pacific. Brigadier Smeaton would have got a move on somewhere if he'd only known it in time. Moral: Get all the hustlers you can, anyhow.

Eastern Province.

129 Hustlers.

Lieut. Moore, North Sydney	216
S.M. Vining, Halifax	116
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John	150
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	136
Capt. Redmond, Bermuda	136
Sergt. Lidstone, Glace Bay	139
P. S. M. Cashin, Halifax	128
Mrs. Adjt. Byers, Charlottetown	111
Lieut. Newell, Carleton	110
Lieut. Holden, Eastport	110
Lieut. Corkum, St. John	110
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, North Sydney	106
Capt. Webb, Bermuda	103
Mrs. Dunn, Yarmouth	100
Lieut. White, Lunenburg	100
Capt. Webb, Halifax	100
Mrs. Adjt. Critchon, Bermuda	100
P. S. M. Flood, Bermuda	100
Jessie Irons, Windsor	100
Mrs. Eva Robinson, Amherst	100
Lieut. Brace, Westville	100
C.C. Bishop, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Thistleton, Calais	100
Capt. Payne, Bermuda	100
Sergt. Seig, Halifax	93
Lieut. Clark, Sackville	85
Capt. Prince, Bermuda	80
Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	80
Mrs. Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	80
Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	89
Lieut. Legge, Campbellton	39

Capt. Lorimer, Calais	77
Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth	77
Capt. Conrad, Sussex	75
William Jennings, Bermuda	75
Capt. Webb, Sydney Mines	70
Mrs. Adjt. Hunter, Bermuda	70
Capt. Leader, Chatham	70
P. S. M. MacLean, Moncton	70
Bro. Reid, St. John	70
Lieut. Elliott, Newcastle	69
Cand. Hardwick, St. Stephen	69
Ensign Williams, Springhill Mines	60
Mrs. Eva Thompson, St. John	60
Capt. Davis, Lunenburg	60
Florence Murphy, St. John	60
Lieut. McKim, Kentville	53
Lieut. Fawson, Charlottetown	57
Cand. Brewer, Halifax	57
Lieut. Currier, Halifax	57
Capt. March, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Weakley, Liverpool	55
Engone Peckwood, Bermuda	55
Ajil. Wiggins, Yarmouth	50
Sergt. Worth, Charlottetown	50
Capt. Green, Houston	50
Eliza Wrenet, Houston	50
Juli Lidstone, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Hamilton, Summerside	50
Lieut. Barnard, Summerside	50
Capt. Ebsary, Truro	50
Lieut. White, Truro	50
Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton	50
Capt. Wyatt, Westville	50
Sergt. Matheson, St. John	50
Capt. Tatton, Moncton	50
Juli Cunnane, Yarmouth	50
Cader Lee, St. John	48
Capt. Murthough, St. John	48
Capt. Richards, Bear River	48
Sister T.H., Fredericton	45
Sergt. Marshall, Digby	44
Sergt. Dinnic, Glace Bay	40
Sister Quinn, Glace Bay	40
Sergt. Virgin, Bermuda	40
Lieut. Parsons, Fredericton	40
Capt. Parsons, North Sydney	40
Sergt. Dunleavy, Bermuda	40
Cand. Smith, Campbellton	40
Sergt. Matthews, New Glasgow	40
Lieut. McLellan, Stellarton	40
Capt. Meyer, Antigonish	40
Capt. Parsons, Antigonish	40
Melvor, North Head	40
Capt. Netting, Windsor	35
Capt. Long, Halifax	35
Sergt. Phelan, Bermuda	35
Caud. Murray, New Glasgow	25
Lient. Web, Dartmouth	35
Lient. Richards, Clark's Harbor	30
Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth	25
Sergt. McEwe, Dartmouth	20
Capt. Murchough, Canning	30
Lieut. Whales, Canning	30
Sergt. Bur. S. Bermuda	30
Lient. Osbile, Springhill	30
Sergt. Pitt, Glace Bay	30
Ray Jarvis, Halifax	30
Lient. Strohard, Freeport	30
Capt. Munro, Bridgewater	30
P. S. M. Jefferson, Annapolis	25
C.C. McCracken, Charlottetown	25
Adjt. Evers, Charlottetown	25
Capt. Greenland, Clark's Harbor	25
Sergt. Morrison, Bermuda	25
Sergt. Jones, Bermuda	25
Cadet Lear, Digby	25
John McIneran, Glace Bay	25
Ebro Church, Bermuda	25
Sergt. Smith, Bermuda	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Sister Kelley, Chatham	25
Willie Turner, St. John	25
Capt. McWhirter, St. John	25
Lieut. Redmond, St. Stephen	25
Capt. McCracken, Kentville	20
Sergt. Bensley, New Glasgow	20
Asgie Murphy, Windsor	20
Bessie Sharpmann, Windsor	20
Annie Ramay, Windsor	20
Mrs. Snow, Halifax	20
Lieut. McKay, Houlton	20
C.C. Godsoe, Moncton	20
Ensign Knight, St. John	20
S.M. Kent, Bear River	20
Bro. Ransaw, St. John	20
Capt. Hudson, Dominica	20

Central Ontario Province.

81 Hustlers.

Lieut. Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie	100
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	80
Capt. Culbert, Orangeville	39
Capt. Downey, Sudbury	75
Sergt. Matheson, Sudbury	75
Adjt. DeBriay, Bracebridge	70
Lient. Clark, Port Hope	70
Sergt. Major Travis, Newmarket	67
Capt. Plant, Brampton	66
Sergt. Slater, Barrie	66
Sister Mary Anne, Temple	64
Lient. Porter, Collingwood	64
Capt. Stegall, Collingwood	61
Thomas, Moffat, Riveside	60
Capt. Stephens, Yorkville	59
Ensign Smith, Barrie	58
Capt. Howerton, Owen Sound	55
John Donnelan, Lippincott	55
S.M. Mrs. Stewart, Ligar St.	53
Ensign Hanna, Dundas	51
Ensign Staiger, Owen Sound	50
C.C. Sheardown, Esther St.	50
Capt. Meader, North Bay	50
Lient. Porter, North Bay	50
Sergt. Anna Bullock, Temple	50
Ensign Hyde, Riveside	50
Capt. Stollker, Riveside	50
Cand. Neille, Glanville, Bowmanville	50
Capt. Eddie Cornell, Lindsay	45
Sergt. Dickson, Dundas	45
Lient. Minns, Riverside	42
Sergt. Mrs. Stacey, Temple	40
Adjt. McHammond, Temple	40
Lient. Daubner, Yorkville	39
Capt. Stickells, Sturgeon Falls	38
Lient. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls	37
Dad Dixon, Temple	37
Maud Hatter, Orillia	35
Capt. Rose, Orillia	26
S.M. Hinton, Oakville	25
Capt. Bond, Lindsay	25
Lient. Oshakokeehig, Little Current	24
Capt. Cypher, Little Current	24
Bro. Sparks, Temple	24
Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Ligar St.	23
Lient. Goumaine, Uxbridge	22
Capt. O'Neil, Uxbridge	21
Lizzy Bradley, Temple	20
Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls	20
Lient. Jones, Burk's Falls	20
Ensign Sherwin, Midland	20
Capt. Huskinson, Midland	20
Lient. Jago, Fenelon Falls	20
Capt. Kivell, Fenelon Falls	20
Capt. Williams, Brooklin	20
Sergt. Mrs. Fullbrook, Barrie	20
Alma Clark, Lippincott	20
Capt. Marskeff, Esther St.	20
Capt. Broekens, Gravenhurst	28
Lieut. Stickells, Gravenhurst	27
Lieut. Weisby, Onomee	27

East Ontario Province.

64 Hustlers.

Sergt. Major Dudley, Ottawa	140
Capt. Hinch, Fembroke	130
Lient. Poole, Wellington	120
Lient. Duncan, Orilland	120
Sergt. Moore, Montreal	120
Sergt. McLeamy, Quebec	114
Lieut. Brimson, Quebec	100
Sergt. Raymo, Barre	94
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal	82
Sergt. Vancour, Montreal	82
Capt. Green, Cornwall	75
Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke	75
Capt. Wilson, Belleville	75
Lient. Langley, Burlington	75
Mrs. Capt. Poulier, Brockville	70
Sergt. Logie, Montreal	65
Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	67
Sergt. Ensign Bross, Ottawa	65
Capt. O'Neill, Perth	67
Capt. Patterson, Nanapone	60
Capt. Mathews, Peterboro	58
Capt. Stewart, Peterboro	55
Capt. Clark, Campbellford	55
Capt. Clark, Campbellford	55
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Campbellford	55
Capt. Clark, Campbellford	55
Sergt. Little, Peterboro	50
Capt. Clegg, Montreal	50
Sergt. Hippner, Montreal	50
Lient. Fulford, Belleville	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Lient. Gates, Gananoque	50
Lient. Oldford, Gananoque	50
Capt. Hodges, Campbellford	45
Capt. Podger, Brockville	44
Sergt. Stone, Peterboro	40
Maggie Little, Newport	40
Adjt. Kendall, Burlington	40
Capt. Ladd, Millbrook	38
Mrs. Capt. Grimmon, Port Hope	38
Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall	33
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	32
Adjt. Green, Peterboro	30
Lient. Grainger, Kemptonville	30
Sergt. Morris, Newport	30
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal	30
Mrs. Rice, Morrisburg	25
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	25
Sister Marshall, Brockville	25
Capt. Wright, Montreal	25
Capt. Lewis, Ottawa	21
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Dine, Kingsland	20
Sergt. Wright, Montreal	20
P. S. M. Marshall, Millbrook	20
Capt. Marshall, Port Hope	20

North-West Province.

41 Hustlers.

Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	406
Sergt. Halford, Winnipeg	101
Capt. Captain, Jamesport	100
Mrs. Ensign Stalger, Port Arthur	90
Capt. Taylor, Rat Portage	80
Capt. Charlton, Portage la Prairie	65
Mrs. Capt. Gillam, Calgary	80
Jesse, Scott, Winnipeg	75
Capt. McKay, Moosehead	75
Lient. Eastman, Fargo	75
Mrs. Capt. Swain, Devil's Lake	74
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	72
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks	72
Lient. Elmer, Hazelton	68
Lient. Irwin, Hazelton	68
Lient. Kurus, minor	66
Lient. Pearce, Moose Jaw	66
Lient. Miller, Valley City	66



The Central is keeping ahead of the Ontario trio. There is good stuff in Nigger.

Capt. Harman,
Ridgeway,
Ont.

Adjt. Ogilvie, St. John's II	20
Sgt. Carter, St. John's II	20
Bro. B. Peckham, St. John's II	20
Capt. Hebbelth, Shearstown	20
Sgt. John, Ann, Crocker	20
Capt. Ford, Old Perlican	20
The Klondike. 1 Hustler.	
Capt. J. E. Long, Skagway	198

RIVERSIDE REVIVED.

Territorial Training Home Staff and
Cadets at Toronto V.

The week-end to be spent at Riverside by the T. H. Cadets had been the talk among them for a long time, and their appetites were whetted for a good feast, which they deserved. Why should they be? They carried fire with them, and mingled with the fire already kindled, a big fire was produced.

The boy-Cadets did Saturday night's meeting, and their enthusiasm knew no bounds. They had what might be termed an "explosive" meeting, it being happy and free in the extreme. One soul at the close pleased the Cadets very much.

"Hark! I hear the strains of music," says a resident of Sherbourne St., "what can it be at this early hour?" Look out, goaded the master. The training home band was out for the first time, and did their best, bringing out some creditable music. Some of the boys can even readers almost to the exact spot where they played their first note that morning.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Slanyon were the leaders of the day's battle, assisted by Adjt. Scar and the lassie-Cadets, who, in addition to the lads, made a very formidable force. A large open-air commences the day, followed by the holiness meeting inside. God's presence was felt in both, and His blessing was not withheld.

The afternoon being given up to the Cadets for short introductory speeches; they made the most of it, much to the interest of the audience. Adjt. Scar read the Word with effect.

The crowd was good in the afternoon, but the night eclipsed all. God came especially near and two seekers

gladdened our hearts. The Word of God was expounded by the Staff-Captain in the morning and Mrs. Slanyon at night. God used them to bless and help us, and the real effect of which only others will appreciate.

The Cadets fought well, and their first Sunday at Riverside was much enjoyed. The good things so kindly provided to sustain the body were most appreciated.

What shall I say of Monday night? The East End was stirred—very much so. An international meeting had been announced, therefore the Army's world-wide work was represented by different speakers in native costume. People who were most interested and at length five sought God's grace.

The Cadets had been studying in their F. O. about how to have a hal-lah-jah finish to a meeting, and Monday night they saw it put in practice. Nobody could gainsay the fact that they knew how to do it well. Everybody was rejoiced with the success of the week-end. Ensign Hyde (genuine soul that he is) was all smiles. The finances were excellent, and Riverside got quite a stirring-up. The Cadets all say, "God bless the East End," and look forward to a return visit.—C. A. Perry, Adjt.

WELL WORTH KNOWING.

To take rust from steel cover with sweet oil; let it lie a day or two, then polish with unslaked lime.

A pleasant household deodorizer is made of burning sprigs of lavender over jumps of bicarbonate of ammonia.

A heavy broom should always be selected in preference to a light one for thorough sweeping, as the weight aids in the process.

Bamboo furniture may best be cleaned with a small brush dipped in warm water and salt, as the salt prevents it turning yellow. The same treatment should be given to Japanese and Indian matting used as floor covering.

Milk is an excellent substitute for soap in washing dishes. It not only softens the hardest water, and gives dishes a clear, polished look, but it prevents the hands from chapping. It also prevents a greasy scum from appearing on the top of the water.

To take grease out of wai paper, mix pipe clay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave it until the next day, then it may easily be brushed off. If the grease has not disappeared entirely repeat the process.

When the handles of steel knives become loose, or come off, they can be easily mended with resin. Pour a little powdered resin into the handle of the knife, then heat the part of the knife that fits into the handle until it is red hot, and then thrust it quickly into the handle, and when it is cool the handle will be found to be firmly fixed on.

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and am at your service. Address: DOMINION MISSING PERSONS BUREAU, 100 Yonge St., Toronto. Fifty cents should be sent, payable to delivery expenses.

Persons who are missing are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised.

(First Insertion.)

4037. GREY, CLARENCE, sometimes goes by the name of CHARLES HENDERSON. About 25 years of age, height 6 feet, dark hair and eyes. Left Niagara St., Toronto, about eleven years ago. From there he went to Manitoba. Friends anxious.

4038. BUCKENHAM, GEORGE. Age 22 years, rather dark, very slim. Left England by the S.S. Tunisian last March for Vancouver, B.C. May have gone to Seattle. Mother very anxious.

4039. GIBSON, THOMAS. Age 37. Born in Harris, Ont. Married. Was at one time Cadet in the Social Work, Toronto. Light hair, blue eyes, rather short-eighted. Last heard of in 1886.

(Second Insertion.)

4035. BURWELL, REGINALD LEE. Age 15, brown hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 4 in., near-sighted, wears glasses, small marks on the top of his head. Anyone knowing of him whereabouts kindly write to the above address. Mr. A. M. Baker, Fingal, Ont., as he is wanted in connection with his share in some property. The informant will be suitably rewarded.

101.03.

4036. KENNEDY, N. J. W. H. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs 170 pounds, blue eyes, light complexion, curly auburn hair. He left Winnipeg for Brandon, Man., two years ago. It will be to his advantage to write to the above address.

Women's Social Work.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Will all those who desire to enter as officers of the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work, write for full particulars to Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Albert St., Toronto.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Kindly send all donations or subscriptions for the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work, to Miss Booth, Albert St., Toronto, or to any of the following addresses.

Kindly state for which branch your gift is intended.

Rescue Homes, Children's Homes, and Hospitals.

Toronto, Ont., 312 Yonge St. Ensign Lowrie.

London, Ont., Riverview Ave. Adjt. McDonald.

Winnipeg, 486 Young St. Adjt. Kerr.

St. John, N.B., 36 St. James St. Staff-Capt. Holman.

Montreal, Que., 242 St. Antoine St. Adjt. Ellery.

Halifax, N.S., 71 Windsor St. Mrs. Ensign Payne.

Quebec, N.B., 26 Cook St. Ensign Hall.

Ottawa, Ont., 121 Daly Ave. Ensign Pike.

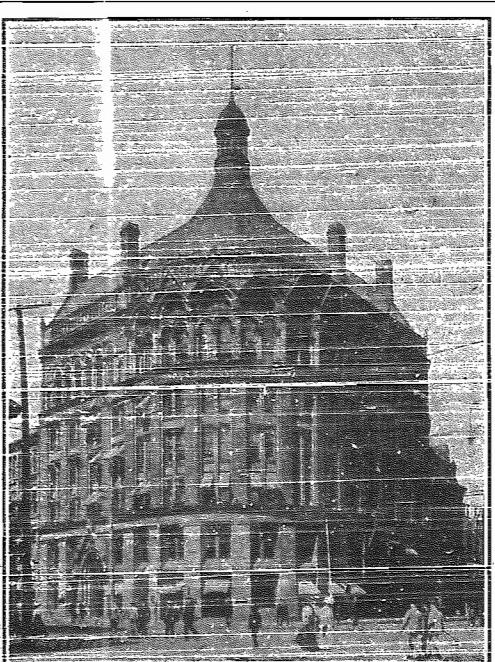
Hamilton, Ont., 119 Wentworth St. Capt. Broster.

Butte, Mont., 306 W. Broadway. Capt. Earle.

Spokane, Wash., 739 S. Chandler St. Staff-Capt. Just.

Vancouver, B.C., 785 Seymour St. Ensign Butler.

Toronto, Ont., 68 Farley Ave. Ensign Crocker.



Board of Trade Building, Toronto.

Capt. Haugen, Prince Albert	60
Lieut. Lewis, Grand Forks	52
Ensign Green, Lethbridge	50
Capt. Meyers, Grafton	45
Capt. Askin, Souris	40
Lieut. Crosser, Carmar	40
Capt. Forsberg, Bismarck	40
Capt. Anderson, Bismarck	35
Mrs. Brown, Fort William	35
Lieut. McLaren, Grafton	35
Lieut. Timson, Dauphin	32
Lieut. Nutall, Larimore	30
Lieut. Gardner, Hannah	30
Lieut. Wiley, Regina	29
Capt. Hubbard, Fort William	28
Capt. Morris, Moosomin	27
Capt. Flaws, Fort William	25
Capt. Brander, Regina	25
Sergt. Burrows, Morden	25
Lieut. Custer, Lethbridge	22
Capt. Oxenford, Carberry	22
Femic McWilliams, Winkler	20
Lieut. Mansell, Selkirk	20

Pacific Province.	
34 Hustlers.	
Cadet Robinson, Billings	130
Capt. Hurst, Butte	128
Sister Wright, Victoria	125
Cadet Knudson, Butte	100
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	100
Adjt. Stevens, Vancouver	95
Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood	90
Mrs. Hooker, Spokane	88
Capt. Wairuth, Victoria	85
Ensign Scott, Victoria	65
Capt. Dickey, Whitemouth	65
Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, Rossland	65
Lieut. Sutherland, Whatcom	65
Sister B. Coen, Everett	64
Capt. Johnson, Nanaimo	55
Cadet Brett, Nanaimo	55
Capt. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	50
Capt. Revelstoke	50
Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke	50
Mrs. Quaife, Fernie	45
Adjt. Blackburn, Nelson	42
Capt. Charlton, Vancouver	40
Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon	37
Mrs. Sorby, Norbury, Spokane	25
Mrs. Tritt, Spokane	25
Sergt. Mortimer, Victoria	25
Cadet Messey, Victoria	25
Mrs. Uran, Rossland	25
Capt. Richard, Clinton	25
Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	25
Adjt. Blackburn, Nelson	20
Florrie Pogue, Nelson	20

Newfoundland Province.	
33 Hustlers.	
Sergt. Harris, St. John's I	105
S.M. Whitten, St. John's I	90
Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I	85
Capt. Blatch, St. John's I	70
Lieut. McErlie, St. John's III	60
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	55
Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts	45
Lieut. Blackmore, The Cove	45
S.M. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	43
Lieut. Palmer, St. John's II	40
Mrs. Capt. Morton, Nfld.	40
Capt. Brown, St. John's II	35
Capt. Burton, St. John's II	35
P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune	33
Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I	25
J. S. S.M. Ader, Clarenville	25
C.C. Elsie Abbott, Doting Cove	25
Lieut. Locke, Clark's Beach	25
Sergt. J. Ash, Harbor Grace	23
Lieut. James, Musgrave Town	22
Sergt. Crooker, Bear's Delight	22
Capt. Hiscock, Westville	21
Capt. Boston, Gambo	20
Capt. Gull, Bonne Bay	20
Virtue Power, Bonavista	20
Leviallant, Channel	20

